

THE WAR CRY

WILLIAM BOOTH.
Founder

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CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner.

The Great Salvation Crusade

The Holy Fire is Burning—and Sinners are Returning

(For further Reports see also pages 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10)

Fort William Stirred by Salvation Hosts

Bowling Alleys and Saloons Bombed by Cadets and Comrades
—Record Crowds—Full Citadel—Life-Savers' Parade
(By Wire)

Captain and Mrs. K. King. Visiting Cadets' Brigade under Adjutant Davies, was heartily welcomed to Fort William by Captain and Mrs. King, the Corps Officers. The great march on Saturday which included the first turnout of Life-Saving Scouts and Guards, greatly stirred citizens, one hundred and fifty of whom welcomed the ten Salvationist Singers in the City Auditorium. Nine souls at the Mercy-Seat. An enrolment of Life-Savers took place in the afternoon, with five Soldiers enrolled under The Army Flag. Late Saturday night, bowling alleys, saloons, and Soldiers playing everywhere.

Large crowds attended Sunday Holiness Meeting, including Life-Savers and parents. Three seekers resulted. Rousing Open-Air bombardment in the afternoon, with comrades firing volleys and answering questions to each other. The night serpentine march attracted largest crowd

in memory of oldest Soldiers. There was inspiring congregational singing, and a hard battle for souls—three surrenders. Monday night another rousing Meeting was held with good crowd in the Hall and three more seekers resulted.—Norvic and Clapton.

Nine Seekers at Regina Northside

(By Wire)

Ensign and Mrs. Hammond. The great Crusade now in full swing at Regina northsides Corps was launched by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tuttle on Wednesday last, followed by a Half-night of Prayer on Saturday. We had a splendid weekend Campaign; full of fire and blessing and praise God for nine seekers on Sunday night.—B. B. Varty.



Dauphin's Splendid Stir-Up

Brigadier Merrett, Assisted by Brigade of Men-Cadets, Leads the Attack, and Sixteen Surrender

(By Wire)

Captain V. Wright. The City of Dauphin was aroused on Saturday afternoon by bombarding Officers, Cadets and Soldiers. A torchlight procession attracted much attention at night, when a welcome rally was held in the Hall.

A Meeting was held with the prisoners in the jail early on Sunday morning when two souls stepped into liberty. One seeker resulted from a heart-searching Holiness Meeting and rousing Meetings were held at the two Corps Outposts in the afternoon after the Company Meeting.

There was a large Open-Air at night and the indoor Meeting was full, up with a great spirit of expectancy. Conviction was present and following a glorious break in the Prayer-Meeting, we praised God for thirteen surrenders, making sixteen for the day. Hallelujah!

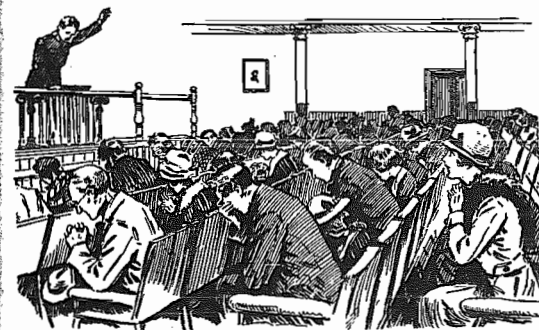
Ten Souls at Weston

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Steele. Led Rousing Crusade Meetings

Captain Nyrood and Lieut. Hamilton. The Crusade was launched in enthusiastic fashion at our Soldiers' Meeting on the first of February, during which Meeting the Local Officers were commissioned, and refreshments served. On Saturday night we held a torch-light procession, some of our Soldiers winning great victories by this means. We started from the Hall at 9 o'clock, with torches and banners, to remind the sinners of their never-dying souls; we will cover the district, and then returned to the Hall for a Prayer-Meeting.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Steele, accompanied by Ensign Houghton, went with us for the Holiness Meeting. The Ensign soled, Mrs. Steele led the testimonies, and the Staff-Captain gave the address. As we were praying following the close of his talk we indeed felt the Holy Spirit come afresh to us.

At night we came up to the Salvation Meeting full of faith. Mrs. Staff-Captain Steele was in charge of the Meeting, assisted by Ensign Houghton, and C.C. M. Joy. A rousing Meeting was led by our visitors, and following Mrs. Steele's heart-moving address a stiff Prayer-Meeting commenced, during which we had the great joy of seeing ten souls, seven young people and three adults, seeking our Saviour. To God be the glory!—C.C. V. Boorman.



Saved through Reading the "War Cry"

The Crusade off to a Splendid Start at Calgary Citadel—Fifteen Seekers for First Weekend

(By Wire)

Adjutant and Mrs. Junker. The great Crusade at Calgary went off to a splendid start at Calgary Citadel, under the leadership of Adjutant and Mrs. Junker, with two hundred present at the Half-night of Prayer. Saturday afternoon was spent in attracting crowds, and advertising the weekend Meetings. Staff-Captain Merritt was in charge on Sunday, and excelled in all his efforts. Brigadier Park assisting. Great salvation battles were fought, and we finished up Sunday night with a total of fifteen souls at the Mercy-Seat. One soul was converted through reading, "The War Cry."

The Sunday afternoon Company Meeting was attended by three hundred and twenty, and a Young People's Meeting was sandwiched in, with an attendance of one hundred. Splendid crowds of Solidarity at the Open-Air and on the

march. The Corps is united for the success of the Crusade, and is in for complete victory.—Matthew Junker, Adj.

The Fight at Fort Frances

Brigadier Smith and Brigade of Cadets Launch Vigorous Attack

—Three Surrenders

Captain and Mrs. Bellamy. The Salvation Crusade was launched with great enthusiasm at Fort Frances by Brigadier Smith. Officers and Cadets bombarded town on Saturday afternoon with great vigor. Full Hall at International Falls, and crowds of adults and Juniors at all Meetings in Fort Frances, and we rejoiced over three seekers on Sunday night.

We are full of faith for a great revival. Watch out for further reports of victory.

Commercial Traveller Prays to Mother's God

Frequenter of Beer Parlors and Pool Rooms at Port Arthur Hear Message of Salvation — Crowds Largest in Years—Cadets Stir City
(BY WIRE)

Captain and Mrs. Boyle. The splendid weekend Campaign led by Major Oak at Port Arthur started off with bombardment by Cadets, Captain and Mrs. Boyle, the Corps Officers, and Soldiers, of beer parlors and pool-rooms. A number of men under the influence of drink followed march to the Hall. The first convert came while the opening song was being sung. An Open-Air Meeting, after inside Meeting, attracted a commercial traveller who became deeply convicted. He stated that his mother is a Salvationist in Prince Edward Island, and we rejoiced to hear him pray to his mother's God.

Crowds all day Sunday were the largest in years. Citadel packed at night with all available chairs in use, so that the Cadets had to occupy steps. Many people were turned away. Conviction rested on the crowd, and a great battle for souls was waged. Two sinners and one backslider yielded and the day finished with all comrades consecrating themselves to God.

Daily Bible
Meditations

Sunday, Proverbs 8: 1-21. "Those that seek Me early shall find Me," God is "not far from every one of us," but only by faith can we come to know Him. In childhood and youth, faith is simple, clear, strong; hence this is the

"Follow the Directions"

Jesus saith: "I am the Way."—John 14:6.

OBEEDIENCE is not only a necessary lesson of earliest years—and we beside the child who has not been taught it—it has to be learnt all through life, often by bitter experience. We are surrounded by instructions and regulations which we must obey if we are to live in harmony with others. And the fuller the life, the more the need of tuition. The greater the responsibilities, the greater the regulations.

It is George Eliot, I believe, who says

that the foot-soldier knows nothing of the secret councils of the staff: he hears but the order of the sub-lieutenant and trusts to the higher authority behind the voice he hears, who has thought out the whole plan of campaign. "His not to reason why," so to speak, any more than the housewife who creams her butter for the first time because that is the direction on the box. Someone knows.

When the housewife tries out a new recipe for a cake she studies the instructions carefully, because she knows that someone has proved by experience that it is the best way of doing it. She reaps the wisdom of those who have gone before.

When her knitting-needles click and she glances at her book of figures—"Knit one, purl one, knit two together"—she knows she is copying a pattern which another has worked out before her.

It beats me how people expect to live life worthily, or even decently, with little or no reference to their Book of Words, or to the One who has proved that He has really worked things out and knows the way.

God has always offered to instruct men in the way they should go. Christ invited the people to learn of Him. His words (the "instructions") He claimed were given to Him by the Father, and no man learned more readily than He who himself grew in wisdom as well as in stature, in favor with God as well as with men; who, though He were the Son, learned obedience.

How, I ask again, can any man hope to make even a decent job of life if he will not follow the instructions of the Almighty God who made him.

Your daily duties are as much a part of your religious life as your devotions.

There is no vacation in the vocation of the soldier of Christ.

The Master of my Boat

I OWNED a little boat a while ago. And sailed a morning sea without a

fear. And whether any breeze might fairly blow, I'd steer the little craft afar or near. Mine was the boat, and mine the air. And mine the set, not mine a care.

My boat became my place of nightly toil. I sailed at sunset to the fishing-ground. At morn the boat was freighted with the spoil.

That my all-conquering work and toil had found. Mine was the boat, and mine the net. And mine the skill and power to get.

One day there passed along the silent shore.

While I my net was casting in the sea. A man who spoke as never man before. I followed Him—new life began in me. Mine was the boat, but His the voice. And His the call, yet mine the choice.

Ah, 'twas a fearful night out on the lake. And all my skill availed not at the stake. Till Him asleep, I waken, crying, Take Thou command, lest waters overwhelm!

His was the boat, His the sea. And His the peace o'er all and me.

Once from His boat He taught the curves through. Then bade me let down nets out in the sea;

I murmured, but obeyed, nor was it long Before the catch amazed and humbled me.

His was the boat, and His the skill. And His the catch, and His my will.

What The Founder said concerning
the Young People—

"WITH all the emphasis which I am capable of, I plead for the intelligent, compassionate, religious, and persistent duty of saving the children and Young People."

"I cannot help feeling that if a band of angels from heaven was deputed to undertake the mighty task at present resting on our shoulders, they would begin with the young. Passing by the matured and hardened and hoary-headed slaves of sin and vice and crime, they would turn to the children and say, 'This is the shortest, surest, and most economical method of saving the world.'"

—William Booth

best time to seek God. During our early years, character is formed, and all after-life is thereby affected. To find God and have Him as Companion and Guide in youth will go far to ensure us true happiness and success throughout our earthly sojourn.

Monday, Proverbs 8: 22-36. "He that sinneth against Me wringeth his own soul." If we could only see how sin wounds and injures our souls, we should be more careful to avoid it. No one with any sense willingly hurds himself sinfully, and yet many indulge in such sins as pride, anger, selfishness, untruthfulness, forgetting that such things disfigure and injure the soul, sometimes for ever.

Tuesday, Matthew 15: 1-9. "The tradition of the elders." The elders were the Jewish teachers or scribes. Their "traditions" were the petty rules and regulations which they insisted on their discipline keeping, and which, by degrees, they had come to regard as important as God's own commandments. It was because the Saviour kept the spirit of His Father's law, and ignored the letter of the scribes' traditions, that they became so angry with Him, and at last determined on His death.

Wednesday, Matthew 15: 10-20. "That which cometh out of the mouth, this defileth a man." And yet how little care we give to our conversation! How readily we say what is foolish or unkind, some, it may be, even what is untrue or unclean. Let us keep a watch on our lips.

Thursday, Matthew 15: 21-28. "He answered her not a word." God does not always answer our prayers in the way we wish, nor at the time we expect. But if we ask in faith, He answers in the way that is best for us, and for those we love.

"Sometimes when hearts are weak, He gives the very thing believers seek. But often faith must learn a deeper rest, And trust God's silence when He does not speak."

For He whose name is Love will send the best."

Friday, Matthew 15: 29-39. "Whence should we have so much . . . as to fill so great a multitude?" You may feel tired and depressed, yet you must go to work and meet people who will make many demands upon you. You need not disappoint them for, from the Master Himself, you can receive grace enough not only for your own need but for that of others.

Saturday, Matthew 16: 1-12. "How is it that ye do not understand?" Sometimes we sadly say of certain people, "It is no use telling them, they would not understand." We mean that, though their minds might take in our words, their hearts are not sufficiently sympathetic with us to grasp their true meaning. This is how the Master often felt about His first disciples, and He must often feel the same about us today.

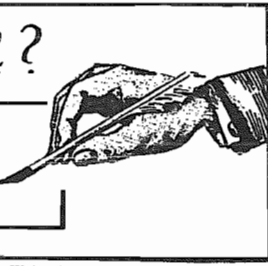
The only Escape

Some years ago a sailor was trimming a lamp on board a ship in a Scotch dock. The lamp exploded, and his clothes caught fire. Seeing his danger, not only of burning to death, but also of setting the ship on fire, he yet had presence of mind to do a smart thing—he jumped overboard into the water, and so put the fire out and saved his life.

The sinner is on fire of sin—lit by Hell—he is also in danger of making others catch the same—his only escape is to jump into the fountain of Jesus' blood.

What Shall I Do
With Jesus?

I will
Him



ARE YOU RIGHT WITH GOD? Write in the above space the word "accept" or "reject."

The Flames of Hell—What are they like?

WHAT is more awe-inspiring than to watch a great conflagration—say a burning warehouse or, worse still, a building several stories high containing many human lives? Flames shoot skywards, fire-fighters shoot hoarsely to each other—sputtering hoses spurt their hissing contents in various directions. The watchers stand simply spell-bound.

Newspapers not long ago thrilled their readers with lurid accounts of a gasoline laden tanker which caught on fire whilst steaming up a river crowded with shipping. It was a spectacular journey and before finished, flaming oil was running over the side of the barge into the water, and two tugs, a ferry-boat, and nine barges had been set on fire. Serious damage was also done to a large pier, and to warehouses, railway trucks, and three motor fire-engines. At the very end great flames, 300 feet high, were rising from the barge enveloping the river frontage.

Could anything be worse? Could anything add a still more intense note of horror to such scenes? Yet it appears to us that the burnings of conscience of a

soul which has despised the mercy of God and done despite to holy things may reach still yet a higher pinnacle. Let us warn the unsaved reader to "flee from the wrath to come"; turning from his sins ere it is too late. Be in time.

Wrong Beginnings

It was wise advice which the old miller gave to the young one, who told him that the water was leaking through his mill dam, but that the hole was only "a very little one." "I would try to fancy it a very big one," said his experienced friend, "for it will soon be big enough if it is not attended to."

And so it proved: for the young miller had despised this advice, and the water, before long, had broken the mill dam completely down.

So with sin; we cannot be too much upon our guard against the beginnings of sin.

We should do well to remember the old Latin proverb, "Obsta Principi" ("Resist the beginnings"), or the modern English one, "He that crushes the egg need not fear the flight of the bird."

Better than One

"Two," says Solomon, "are better than one; . . . for if they fall, the one will lift up his fellow: but woe to him that is alone when he falleth." Two neighbors, one blind and the other lame, were called to a place at a great distance.

What was to be done? The blind man could not see, and the lame man could not walk! Why, the blind man carried the lame one; the former assisted by his legs, the other by his eyes. Say to no one, then, "I can do without you," but be ready to help those who need your aid, and then, when it is needed, you may ask theirs.

Never to choose the easy path but always the right one—let this be our daily enfranchisement.

The Young People's Crusade

February 18th to 28th

ON the banks of the Amazon is found a brilliant spider which, when it spreads itself out, looks exactly like a blossom, and insects, lighting upon it, expecting to find honey, find, instead, poison and death. Thus sin to-day, in a thousand different attractive forms, borrows the colors of Heaven and hundreds of unsuspecting young people are lured to their ruin.

What are YOU doing to help save the young people?

Turn to the Lord--and Seek Salvation



Mrs. Commissioner Rich leads helpful day at Home Street, Winnipeg

Captain N. Lear and Lieut. Green. We wish it were possible to set down all that took place at "No. VIII" on Sunday last; but "much serving" seems to have interfered with some good folks' duties in this direction.

But we might be sure that it was a heart-to-heart day, and one in which we would not lack for plain direction in the things of God; and also a change in the somewhat prosaic course of the ordinary events.

The morning Meeting yielded its delights in spiritual interest and in two young seekers after a higher experience.

The night Meeting was a direct challenge to many who were present; Mrs. Rich's handling of her carefully-prepared topic plainly showed that she did not minimize the value of the lesser centres of our Crusade. And joy was great when two others stepped forward. Mrs. Adjutant Munty, Ensign Garnett and Captain J. Habkirik added to the pleasure and value of the day.

The Crusade at Fort Rouge

Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Joy Conducts Stirring Salvation Meeting

Captain Reed and Lieut. Laurie. We are fighting hard in this district, and desperate efforts are being made for the Salvation of sinners. House-to-house visitation on Saturday afternoon by the Corps Cadets, and the distribution of handbills resulted in an increased attendance at the Meeting led by the Band. Stirring music, singing, and talking brought conviction, and a backslidden brother for whom many prayers have been offered, returned to God. The Crusade spirit still prevailed during the Holiness Meeting on Sunday morning, led by Captain Reed, and in the afternoon Open-Air Meeting, at which there was quite a large congregation. Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Joy was the "special" for the Salvation Meetings and hearty singing, and straight, definite talking characterized the gathering in which Soldiers and friends alike received great blessing. Mrs. Joy's convincing address, clear and concise in its utterance, brought conviction to many hearts. The gathering closed with a stirring wind-up with many testimonies from young and old alike. Cadet Mrs. Beck has been welcomed as assistant, during the absence, through illness, of Lieutenant Laurie.—D.

Latest: Two seekers on Tuesday and three on Wednesday, when Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor were leading.

Kenora's Consecration

Captain and Mrs. Whitfield.—We are having good Meetings, and are full of the Crusade spirit. On Friday we had a half-night of Prayer and praise, which proved a time of blessing and inspiration to all, and at the close of which the Soldiers and friends sang around the Flag, "I'll be true Lord to Thee." During

The Great Salvation Crusade

(Continued from page 1)

British Columbia Forces Move Forward to Victory Vancouver's Splendid Start—Thirty-Five Seniors and Thirty-Three Young People at the Mercy Seat

(BY WIRE)

All sections of Southern British Columbia Division have mustered to the call for an intensive attack on the devil and his allies. Recent many sided activities at all Corps prove encouraging and give great promise for the future. Bombardments of sin's strongholds already commenced and many captures reported. Vancouver City Corps rejoice over souls won during the weekend; ten for holiness, twenty-five for Salvation, and thirty-three Young People. All ranks are marching forward to victory, knowing not what is in the future, but confident that we can do all things through Christ, which strengtheneth us.—A. Layman, Brigadier.

Corps Officers and others, the Meeting resulting in a united consecration beneath the Army Flag. Saturday afternoon, the Colonel, Ensign Collier and other comrades dressed as Crusaders, silently paraded the streets, carrying signs announcing the Meetings. At night a rousing Meeting was held.

The Colonel visited the growing Directory Class on Sunday morning and then conducted a splendidly helpful Holiness Meeting. In the Y.P. Company Meeting the Colonel named two new Companies promoted from the primary and fifteen young folks responded to the Penitent-Form appeal including Band lads and 'teen age young people. It was splendid to see the saved boys and girls dealing with their young comrades.

The afternoon Meeting was full of interest, the Band and Songster Brigade rendering splendid selections. Four tassel Life-Saving Guards sang a quartette. Prior to night Salvation Meeting, a record march was by costumed Crusaders on horseback. This unique sight drew crowds to the Citadel where a powerful Meeting was held, following which, one seeker knelt at the Cross.

Officers and comrades all fought splendidly and are looking forward to glorious victory.

Crimson Crusaders Attract Crowds at Edmonton Citadel

Lt.-Colonel Sims Leads Spirited
Attack on Enemy

(By Wire)

Ensign and Mrs. Collier. The Salvation Crusade at Edmonton commenced with Half-night of Prayer, led by Lt.-Colonel Sims in the Citadel. The Colonel was assisted by the city

"Banners Waving, Sinners Saving" at St. James

The Field Secretary and Mrs. Taylor Lead Rousing Campaign

Ensign and Mrs. Ede. The St. James Corps turned out in full force on Saturday night with "banners waving," keenly intent on "sinners saving." The Half-night of Prayer whetted every comrade's appetite for the fray, and with the Field Secretary and Mrs. Brigadier Taylor skillfully directing operations a splendid weekend Campaign resulted. Mild weather enabled the Band to lead Open-Air bombardments, and new faces were seen in the Meetings.

The Holiness Meeting on Sunday provided a "feast of fat things," and Mrs. Taylor's message was much blessed of God. At night the Brigadier's powerful address brought strong conviction to many hearts, and a strenuous battle for souls commenced. One of the seekers was a backslider of many years' standing, and another was a broken-hearted woman who found sweet peace. Altogether seven souls sought Christ, and many of these were the subject of special prayer made by the Comrades.

The Young People in the afternoon were treated to a visit from the "specials," and greatly appreciated an address given by Mrs. Taylor.

Under the leadership of Captain R. Watt the Band rendered yeoman service and all departments of the Corps were eager for the success of the Campaign.



The foes of righteousness flee before the united attack of the Salvation forces.

Pentecostal Blessings at Medicine Hat

Lt.-Colonel Dickerson in Charge

(By Wire)

Captains Stevenson and Littley. Lt.-Colonel Dickerson and Adjutant Stewart are in charge of the Crusade at Medicine Hat. Cottage Meetings were held in the Gas City preparatory to the Campaign and many hearts were touched. Pentecostal blessings descended at the Half-night of Prayer and ten seekers for consecration and one for restoration crowned our efforts for the weekend. Twenty Juniors gave their hearts to God in the Y.P. Company Meeting. We are still blazing the trail to revival ahead.

The Meeting one sister consecrated her life afresh to God and The Army.

On Saturday afternoon the Officers made a visit to the Hospital, this being much appreciated by the inmates.—C.C.

Mount Pleasant's Tidal Wave

Twenty-two Seekers are Registered

Ensign and Mrs. Rea. Following the Congress Meetings a wave of spiritual blessing swept over our Corps. At the commencement of a recent Saturday night Prayer Meeting, a volunteer led the way to the Penitent-Form, followed by five others. This was indeed a splendid start for the Crusade. On Sunday morning one Comrade came forward for Holiness. In the afternoon at the Decision Meeting twelve of our Juniors gave their young lives to God. Captain Kenny from Petersburg, Alaska, was a visitor in the Salvation Meeting, and her words blessed us. At the close of the Meeting three more seekers had been registered. This made a total of twenty-two for the weekend, and now we have launched on the Crusade with mighty faith for even greater things.

Melfort Says, Hallelujah!

Eight Seekers Include Respected Citizen and High School Student

Adjutant and Mrs. Johnstone. The great Crusade and Deliverance Scheme was well launched here with all comrades on the tip of expectancy to see the hand of the Lord made bare in the salvation of souls. Last Sunday we had the pleasure of having our Convert of Christmas night, Brother O. D. Hill, K.C., M.L.A., on a visit from Regina, speak at the night Meeting, and we had the great joy of seeing seven souls at the Penitent-Form. One of these was the son of Brother Hill, at present attending high school. Hallelujah!

On Monday morning at the Officers' Quarters we had the joy of pointing to Christ another respected citizen of the town, and we believe we will hear more of him later as a result. This makes eight for the weekend. We give God all the glory. We are praying and believing for a mighty revival.—Senuveeran.

FROM OUR READERS: Some Contributed Articles and Testimonies

The Leper Colony in the Mountains

Mrs. Captain Mephram Writes from the Land of Bananas and Oranges

WE are in what I would call a little Paradise, at least, so far as Nature is concerned. The Pelantaeng Leper Colony, to which we have been appointed, is situated in the mountains, 2,500 feet up, and is absolutely surrounded by mountains. In fact, so much so, that to get anywhere in the Colony one always has to go either up or down. Rather a contrast to the prairie country from which we have come. It is always green here; the palms are wonderful, coconut and banana. The bananas and oranges that we eat are green, but nice, although at first it seemed strange. Pineapples grow in abundance—veritably, a land of plenty.

There is no language school here; we were given our appointment and told to sink or swim as best we could. We want to see Canada again, so we are keeping our heads above water. The Colony is a leper colony and it is indeed a sad sight to see the inhabitants. My heart goes out to the children; just to think there is nothing for them to live for. The people are as hard as nails on the subject of religion, even with God's beautiful handiwork around them. They say, "If God is a God of love why should we be sentenced to stay here all our lives!"—and the Officers find it heart-breaking hard to answer such questions.

An Unimaginable Difference

I am not engaged in this work, although the Captain is. He has the Japanese medical section with four patients. I have charge of a little hospital situated just outside the colony, containing accommodation for twenty patients. Here we handle anything and everything except leprosy. There are many cases of malaria; we also get all accident cases. If the doctor, a native, is not around, as is often the case, I have it all to do myself, sewing up wounds, etc.—it's certainly good experience—but an unimaginable difference from the Winnipeg "Grace." When I took up my new duties I didn't know any Malay—the language used—and the only helper I have is a native man who does not understand a word of English, so it can be imagined how felt. The reports—Army and Government—as well as the medicines, are all in Dutch.

Between the ordinary hospital work there is a clinic every day, from early morning till noon. I have a great job in diagnosing some of the cases, and prescribing the right medicines. Yes, it is certainly a strange and very new, and at times difficult experience, but God has called us to it and we are happy in it.

A Corps Cadet's Dream

Not long ago I dreamed a strange dream. It seemed as though I walked through a village, unknown to me, and heard a voice telling the inhabitants the story of the marvellous love of Christ. Sneeding, and scornful I passed by, and walked through the fields on the other side of the hamlet. In the distance I saw two large gates, side by side, and above these gates were the words—"Heaven" and "Hell." I was unfaithful, and took the road which led to Hell. Not far had I gone on my way, however, when I heard a voice singing; I could see no person, but the voice and the words floated above my head, till I was forced to stop and listen:

"Almost persuaded now to believe,
Almost persuaded, Christ to receive."
It seemed to me I had never heard those words before, but the singing woke me from my dream, and as I awoke I prayed that the Lord would direct me to open the song-book at that song. The Lord did, and as I began to sing the words over to myself they taught me a direct lesson.

From that day to this, I have loved and trusted my God with all my heart, and mean to do so until He calls me to higher Service.—C.C. F.D. Calgary.

BROKEN CHAINS

A STIRRING TESTIMONY FROM EDMONTON

I LEFT home at the age of sixteen. It was a good home where I had everything I desired, but still I wanted to leave, thinking I could better myself. So off I went, not knowing exactly where I was going. It was harvest time, and so I went to work for a farmer. The first night there, I was handed a bottle, and with the understanding that it would do me good, drank some of the contents, later finding that it was gin. However, it had given me a taste for the stuff, and the desire grew until I had no control over myself, and I developed until I got to the very depths. I had learned to swear, smoke, dance, and various other sins had also become known to me. I kept this up until I was thirty years of age, and during all these years there was still a desire to come back to the place where I had started from; but I met in my own strength and failed every time.

I had been working on a farm during all these years, and as soon as I had my wages one Fall, I started for the Lights of the City, and there wasted all of my money in the course of a few days. As it happened I came to Edmonton in November, and although I had a home here, I did not visit it very much until my money was finished. Then I remember quite well going home one Saturday night, under the influence of liquor. When I went in the house, my mother had tears in her eyes, and she spoke to me that night about my sin. Someone had told her that it was too late, that I was too far down in sin to recover, but she said, "No!" and believed it would never be too late. Then she went on to tell me how she had prayed for me all these years, and at that I was brokenhearted. Thank God, a mother's prayers have been answered.

The Song that Touched His Heart

In the morning my mother asked me to go to church with her, and after some persuasion I did so; Sunday night, not knowing exactly what to do, I went for a stroll along the street, where I heard the strains of music. It drew me, and there I stood listening to the song and testimonies from an Army Open-Air ring. The song that touched me most was, "Have you any room for Jesus?" I was deeply convicted, and watching the comrades marching to the Citadel, the thought struck me that I would like to be one of them. I went in to the Meeting and listened very attentively to what

was said from the platform. The desire grew deeper, and I thought to myself, "If I could only live as these people do." The Prayer-Meeting started with the song, "I am coming Lord, to Thee," and with a broken heart I went my way through at the Mercy Seat. One of the Soldiers spoke to me, and gave me a picture of Jesus, of how He suffered on the Cross, and suffered and died—for me. The veil was lifted from my eyes, and where I was once blind, now I could see. Praise the Lord!

A Clear Conscience

I rose to my feet feeling I had gained a great victory, but only to find that the struggle had commenced. I was working in the coal mines at the time. The next day I went to work feeling I had strength to win the day. Thank God, He gave me victory, until I was on my way to the P. Open-Air. Having plenty of time the devil came along, and with trembling footsteps I went into the midst of my old surroundings, and was tempted to drink again. I had already bought a glass of beer, but before I touched it God spoke to me very definitely, and there, praise Him, my chains fell off, and I went out of that place with a clear conscience, knowing that I had indeed won a victory. From that day to this, I have never touched the drink, the desire having entirely left me.

Thus, being fully saved, and having the knowledge that God was not only able to save, but also able to keep, I began a further struggle, and that was to gain the Blessing of a Clean Heart. I knew through my convictions from time to time that I was not free from all sin. The biggest fight I ever had was to give up the use of tobacco. Three or four times I gave it up, but still the desire stayed.

Then one Sunday morning I knew that I must give myself fully to God, and that I did. I am glad that I can say, without contradiction from anyone that I gained the blessing of a Clean Heart that morning. Today I am rejoicing in something the world cannot give—Full Salvation. I thank my comrades of the Edmonton Citadel Corps for their interest and encouragement. I have the honor of carrying the Colors, and I mean to press on, and prove faithful to my trust, and faithful to the end. May God add blessing to this testimony, and grant that it may reach someone who is not just right with God. God bless The Salvation Army.—C.H.

The Spirit of the Crusaders

By Captain John Steele

"WHAT is a Red-Jersey Salvationist, Grandpa?" asked a little lad one day.

"Well, my boy, I suppose it means an Army Soldier who wears his red jersey," replied the old veteran. "What do you ask?"

"Our Officer said at the Meeting this afternoon that the Field Secretary looked like a Red-Jersey Salvationist. I'm glad you wear one, Grandpa. I suppose the Field Secretary was thinking about the sisters, because they don't wear jerseys."

A reminiscent smile broadened perceptibly over the grey-haired veteran's countenance as it dawned on him that no literal interpretation of this newly-coined phrase would make clear its meaning to the lad. For a moment or two he went back to the days of the past—back to the days of the Christian Mission, the "Blades," Blackpool and the fierce battles some of which he had taken part in and a scarred forehead bore mute testimony to his loyalty to the cause.

A tug at his sleeve brought the veteran back to the present. "Grandpa, will you not buy me a red jersey?"

"Yes, my boy, but you must know that it takes more than a jersey to make a Salvationist. You see, an Officer really meant what he said of Soldiers to-day is to be aggressive fighting soul-winners—on fire for God and having the spirit of the Crusaders."

"Who were the Crusaders?" asked the lad.

"They were an army of people who went on an expedition against infidels many centuries ago in the Holy Land. They carried a banner with a cross emblazoned on it, just as we in The Army carry a cross at the top of our Flag, and from this symbol their name was derived—Crusaders are literally 'cross-riders.'"

"Are there any Crusaders to-day?" pressed the lad.

"Of course, the original Crusaders have passed away long ago but their spirit still marches on through the ages. We have many with it. Crusading spirit in our Army today is engaged in a special Salvation Crusade against sin. Every Officer, Local Officer and Soldier is expected to make an extraordinary onslaught against the hordes of unbelievers and in the strength of the Spirit make victories are won. Just read 'War Cry,' my lad, and you will learn all about the Crusade which The Army is launching in these days—and may it never end," the old man added fervently.

Saul chose to disobey God, and he wrecked his life and lost his soul.

David chose to commit adultery, and the sword never departed from his house.

The rich man chose to live without God, and "in Hell he lifted up his eyes, being in torment."

Judas chose to betray his Lord, and in a few hours went to "his own place."

Joseph chose purity and holiness, and was exalted to second place in the kingdom of Egypt.

Moses chose to suffer affliction with his people, and later led the host of bondage.

Lazarus, the sick beggar, chose to be true to his God, "and was carried by angels into Abraham's bosom."

Stephen chose to be faithful in preaching the truth, and saw the "heaven opened and the Son of Man standing at the right hand of God."

Paul chose to suffer the loss of all things but won Christ and a crown of righteousness.



"We are marching on together."

NELSON

Adjutant and Mrs. Parsons. We are still endeavoring to roll the old Crusade along out here. In a Meeting last week one soul surrendered voluntarily, and we are glad to report that our comrades are taking a definite stand for Christ. Recently we held a social gathering at which a good number was present. The evening was interspersed with various musical items, after which refreshments were served. We believe much good was done in this comradely little Meeting.—B.F.

KERROBERT

Captain A. Weeks and Lieut. M. Carre, Saturday and Sunday January 21-22, we had a visit from our Divisional Commander, Brigadier Gosling, which resulted in much blessing and aid. A good number gathered to hear him. A surprise visit from Captain Flannigan recently, was also a pleasure, his singing and breezy talks being much enjoyed.—C.C.

Saved Through Reading of the Founder

Prisoner Finds the General's Gift to the Library and so Gains Salvation

Many times in a year is The Army reminded of the promise that bread cast upon the waters shall return after many days. Much that is done is cast forth in faith, with little to show that the desired results will accrue, but sooner or later tidings often come of the accomplishment of the end in view.

One of the most encouraging of these evidences of return was recently received in the General's mail. The letter speaks for itself:

I wish to thank you for the two volumes of the life of the late General William Booth you presented to Dartmoor Prison Library (says the writer).

I had the privilege of reading the book twice during the time I was there during sentence of three years. Many another man beside myself thoroughly enjoyed it. What a wonderful life his was! What a man! He had faith even for a vile, wicked sinner like me.

As I read on so it brought home to me what I was. "If this God be believed in, I will only give me a chance," I said, and will help me to conquer my sins, I will trust Him.

I learned to love God and have proved He is able, and does keep me from my sins. My father's life and your saintly mother's writing have been more to me in prison than anything I have ever read. Though they are dead, they live on, and their work still goes on. Surely their works follow them.

God has been good to me. He has answered prayer, and got work the week after coming out of prison.

"Thank you again for the life of General William Booth. Please pray for me, and may God bless you and your great work for poor sinners like me."

Communication has been secured with the writer of this letter, and efforts put forward to help him and establish him in the experience entered as a result of reading in prison "The Life of the Founder." (International "Cry")

Another interesting event is booked for the Training Garrison Auditorium. His Hon. Judge Stubbs will speak on "The League of Nations," with the Commissioner in the Chair, on Monday, February 27th, at 8 o'clock.

There is a close feeling of kinship between us and our comrades down East, and it is with particular sorrow that some of us have heard of the passing of Major Holman and Adjutant Julia Douglas. We extend our very sincere sympathy to all personally affected by these events.

Our very many friends throughout Canada West will join with us in congratulating L.L. Campbell, Mayor of Toronto T.H.Q., on their advancement to that rank. We are glad.

We are greatly interested in hearing of Captain R. Bamsey's appointment as Divisional Helper at the Edmonton Headquarters; and predict a time of helpful influence for him there.

We are sorry to be so belated in our congratulations concerning the promotion of our young friend, Captain Wm. Weir; we can assure him, however, that we are very hearty now that we do say something about it. The Captain has taken up his Divisional Helper duties in Vancouver.

We admired greatly the enthusiastic spirit of the younger T.H.Q. Officers who sallied forth at the noon-hour on Monday for a brisk Open-Air Meeting at the corner of Carlton and Portage. Some of them also took part in the Solo (Bible) Bombardments on Tuesday; many passively halted reverently to hear the reading of the Word of God.

The Winnipeg City Officers streamed down from their usual weekly Officers' Meeting on Monday, carrying banners and singing lustily. The procession came to a halt at the corner of Smith and Portage, where a rousing Meeting was held, and one man decided for Christ, whilst another asked for prayer. Then they swept triumphantly along Portage

The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel Miller

Launch Crusade at the Winnipeg Citadel—Torchlight Processions, Banners and Megaphone Stir Large Crowds—Kildonan and North Winnipeg also Visited

Adjutant and Mrs. Acton. Torchlight processions, megaphones and banners bearing arresting messages were used by the Winnipeg Citadel Corps last weekend to attract the unsaved to the Meetings. The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel Miller were in charge of the weekend effort and with all departments of the Corps working shoulder to shoulder, much rejoicing resulted over five adult and four Junior seekers on Sunday night. One man, deeply convicted, asked prayers for himself, his wife and family.

The Crusade and its aims were stressed by the Colonel at the Saturday Night of Prayer when great blessing came upon the comrades. Previous to this a monster torchlight procession took place through the heart of the city and this aroused great interest among the public. The Holmes Meeting on Sunday morning was a time of heart-searching and the messages of the Colonel and his wife helped many.

The "Old Timers" gathering in the afternoon enabled many veterans to testify and the first four to do so totaled 184 years of service between them. The smiling faces of these comrades was proof that there is "joy in the service of Jesus." A splendid programme by the Band included the old-time numbers; "Old Times March," "Good Old Army," and other old favorites. The Male Voice Party rendered excellent service.

A long procession of Salvationists carrying banners and torches announced the Meeting at night and this made a splendid prelude to the battle for souls which took place in the Citadel. Rousing songs were sung, fervent petitions offered and in an atmosphere of prayer and faith a vigorous attack was launched upon the enemy of souls.

A straightforward message from Mrs. Miller warned the unsaved of their danger, Sister D. Murray soloed effectively and the Colonel's address pointed sinners to Calvary and liberty from sin. The strenuous Prayer-Meeting which resulted was entered into with vigor by Officers and comrades alike and we rejoiced over several seekers—five young people and four adults. The Band and Songsters gave excellent service during the Meeting.

Rousing Meetings, under the direction of the Corps Officers, were held on Monday and Tuesday nights each with seekers at the Mercy-Seats; six more souls claimed Salvation.

KILDONAN

On Monday evening the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Miller continued their Crusading and in a spot where others might have overlooked opportunity. They were with our young sisters at Kildonan. We are told that a most moving time was experienced, and that seven of those young lives—which are such a grave concern to so many—made another step towards the things of God. We will pray for them.

NORTH WINNIPEG

On Tuesday the Colonel and Mrs. Miller were at Winnipeg II, with the additional assistance of Mrs. Brigadier Smith. A break came, Glory be to God, and four souls sought higher experiences. There is much to discourage our comrades at North Winnipeg, but faith and prayer—and acts of determination—can move mountains; surely the moving has begun. Might it not be said that this could date from the Chief Secretary's inspiring leadership on Tuesday night?

Guests' Tea at Regina

Hon. S. J. Latta Presides over Interesting Function at Metropolitan Church in aid of the Women's Hospital



Hon. S. J. Latta

A pleasing function took place recently in Regina when, on behalf of The Army's Women's Hospital, a Guest Tea was held in the Metropolitan Church. The event was presided over by the Hon. S. J. Latta, Provincial Secretary, and the Citadel Band, under acting-Bandmaster Captain Middleton, rendered excellent music.

The guests, numbering over three hundred persons, were received by Adjutant McAuley, the Hospital Superintendent, and Mrs. T. W. Cluff, on behalf of the Local Council of Women under which auspices the gathering was held. Six women's organizations belonging to the city kindly offered their aid, and each was responsible for the setting and arrangement of a tastefully decorated table. Other tables were arranged by the women-comrades of the No. 1 Citadel and Northside Corps under their respective Officers, and were likewise set out most tastefully.

In connection with the programme following the tea, the Hon. S. J. Latta gave a short address in which he eulogized The Army's operations in the city, making especial mention of the evangelical side of the work, with its far-reaching influence, and also the many-sided social activities. The speaker referred to The Army as a great force in the world for peace.

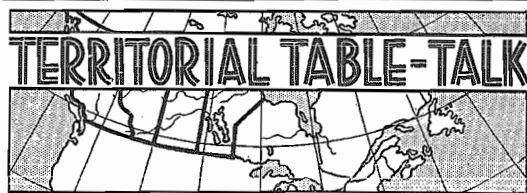
The musical items were greatly enjoyed by the guests who showed keen appreciation as well as the net result of one hundred and eight dollars.

It seems to us that everybody is getting into this Crusade business: the latest is that the Vancouver III Home League members are undertaking special house-to-house visitation duty. This is the spirit. And the feeling grows and grows. You try it.

There is a story of an old man who carried a little can of oil with him wherever he went, and if he passed through a door that squeaked he poured a little oil on the hinges. If he came to a gate and it opened hard, he oiled it. And thus he passed through life, lubricating all the rusty, squeaking and hard places, and making it easier for those who came after him. He filled his can daily, and carried it with him to lubricate—when and wherever needed. Blessed is the man or woman who carries an oil can to lubricate life and make things go smoothly.

"I don't believe that Christ died for sinners. Anyway, I don't want to benefit by anybody's death," called out a man around the Open-Air ring.

"Why don't you be sincere," called out the Officer; "your boots are made from the hide of a dead cow, your hat from the fur of a dead rabbit, your woollen underclothing from the sheep, your wallet from the skin of a snake, and you're taking home some poultry for your Sunday's dinner!"



Winnipeg, February 9th, 1928

to T.H.Q., where a final volley—under the leadership of Adjutant Acton—brought that adventure to a close.

From a note we have received from Fort William, where the Women Cadets under Adjutant Davies are evidently reckoning on having a "War Cry" to themselves, we gather that Platform Bombardments took place during the halt of the Expeditionary Force at Kenora and Ignace. (See our report page for further news).

A triumphant "Shop" Meeting was held Tuesday last at the C.N.R. Fort Rouge Shops—Mrs. Staff-Captain Steele in charge. Songs, testimonies, and appeals, and an appreciative crowd of men at both "stands."

Staff-Captain Tuttle sends us a copy of "Southern Stars," the South Saskatchewan Divisional News Letter—"Morning Thoughts" for all lovers of that Division at 8 a.m. each day during the "Twenty-Nine Days Crusade."

We tell you that where the Crusade has been launched after prayer and preparation, the Holy Fire is burning. Glory be to God.

Captain Nellie Lear and Lieutenant Mona Green are under Farewell Orders at Winnipeg VII. Captain Lear is appointed to Vancouver Grace Hospital.

We deeply sympathize with dear Mrs. Colonel Coombs in another loss which she

and her sisters have sustained, in the death of her brother-in-law, Mr. W. Clipperton, of Toronto. "He can make all grace to abound."

We quite understand the date of this particular issue, thank you, but there are some of our readers who will get it in time to be interested before the events in these movements of the Field Secretary, who certainly is not allowing much snow to gather under his feet. He is booked for Edmonton I on Sunday, the 10th inst., Calgary for a Crusade Meeting on the 13th; another at Lethbridge on Tuesday, the 14th; a United Soldiers Meeting at Regina on the 15th; and a Soldiers Council and Public Meeting at Melville the following evening. Some circle that!

The Regina Corps Correspondent tells us that quite recently at the weekly Band practice, with Bandmaster Hendersen leading, some minutes were spent in meditation and prayer on behalf of their former Band-comrade, Ensign Harrington, who is still in hospital. In spite of what he may say, we think the Ensign is grateful for all these comradely thoughts and prayers, of course he is.

Captains Kripa Sagar and Kripa Bai have arrived safely at their destination, and are now in charge of the Calcutta Central Corps, and busy with language studies and Corps work. Of course, we are referring to our old comrades, Captain and Mrs. Johnsrude. God be with them.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska

Founder ————— William Booth
General ————— Bramwell Booth

International Headquarters
London, England

Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Commissioner Chas. Rich,
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

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Extracts from The General's Journal

(Arranged by Lt.-Colonel H. L. Taylor)



**The Oldest Love Story—Home-
less Poor of Some Continental
Cities—A Gospel without Salva-
tion — Our Dear Moses — The
Native Races.**

Mrs. Commissioner Rich Leads Women's Gathering in Winnipeg—Six Seekers

A special forerunner of the Crusade in Winnipeg was the Women's Meeting arranged by Mrs. Colonel Miller, territorial H. L. Secretary. With Mrs. Commissioner Rich in charge, assisted by Mrs. Staff-Captain Steele, and of course Mrs. Miller, we had a soul-warming time in the Sherbrooke St. hall on Wednesday, February 1st. We felt right from the outset that Jesus was truly in the midst, and we indeed felt His presence. Mrs. Staff-Captain Steele gave out the first song, and then Mrs. Major Tyndall led us straight to the throne of God in a beautiful prayer. By this time we were becoming convinced that blessings were awaiting us. We felt, indeed, that it was the same old Army, all the world over, with the self-same object, that of winning souls. Then followed a short period of testimony.

Mrs. Colonel Miller gave a most interesting talk on "Picking Up." We thought we knew all about it, but we learned of a new phase that night. After, when we pick up our knitting it will have a sacred significance for us after hearing such a spiritual talk as we heard that night. "And David's was through the various stages of the theme. A very feelingful and moving one, breath of God," was contributed by Mrs. Bandmaster Merritt, and then Mrs. Rich spoke. Her subject was "Prayer," and the thoughts she gave us on this means of access to God were most refreshing. Kindly and lovingly she led us through the various stages of prayer, concluding with David's words, "Give us, O God." It seemed that the prayer of every heart in the building, for which the invitation was given six souls very readily responded and found peace and rest in the Saviour. One of these women had been the object of our prayers during the last year or so. And we believe this is only the beginning.

L.N.S.

WINNIPEG CENTRAL HOLINESS GATHERING

There was no question that God was with us in might and power on Friday last. From beginning to end we realized His presence. An expectant crowd filled the floor of the Citadel, and a pleasing Orchestra of Corps Officers greatly assisted us in our singing. By now we have become quite accustomed to our Lausdom sheet songs, and the transitions from light to darkness, and vice versa, no longer trouble us.

Staff-Captain Steele is in his element in the leading of the songs and choruses of the evening; and how we do sing, through the various stages of the heart and raise our own praise-ful or supplicating voices, as the moment may dictate. This was indeed so when we were devotionally singing:

"Come to me, come to me, more and more.

Come to my heart, Lord Jesus."

That favorite melody of "All ye anxious, forsake the world with this petition, and again and again we were singing it, until it became the petition of the Meeting.

Adjutant Acton and Ensign Ede were more than stirring in their addresses; the former on "Our need of a revival," and the latter on "God's call to the revival." Their illustrations were especially apt; they stirred some of us profoundly, and the effect of their exhortations was with us in our After-Meeting. Captain Bees Swain was our "Army" reader—Mrs. Staff-Captain Steele read the Scripture portions, and her own special appealing forcefulness.

We came into the Prayer-Meeting with mellowed feelings, and we think some of the glow from yesterday's "Day of Intercession" at the Garrison. Then was an appeal in the air; our thoughts were answered, God was at the heart of our song-prayer; by the reminders of the Lord's suffering and of His ever ready Companionship; and so it was no wonder that there was a stream of weeping seekers at the Mercy-Seat. "Come to me, come to me, more and more" was a prayer which was answered, the soul at least twenty who publicly made that petition.

It can well be said that these Central Gatherings are increasing in fervor and invitation; we look forward to them, and would not willingly miss one of the series.

Official Gazette

(By Authority of The General)

COLONEL J. ALLISTER SMITH, of
International Headquarters, to be
Commissioner.

(Signed) **EDWARD J. HIGGINS**,
Chief-of-the-Staff.

PROMOTION—
Lieutenant William Weir, of Edmon-
ton Divisional Headquarters, to be
Captain.

APPOINTMENTS—

Ensign Miriam Houghton to be Division-
al Secretary — Manitoba and

N.W. Ontario Division.

Captain Reginald Bamsey to be Division-
al Helper—Alberta Division.

Captain William Weir to be Divisional
Helper—Southern B.C. Division.

CEAS. T. RICH,
Lt.-Commissioner.

Borrowed Lustre

IN a rural cemetery in England there is a somewhat imposing monument upon which is chiselled an unusual inscription. It reads as follows:

"Here lieth interred the mortal remains of Algernon Charles Brook, Friend of Sir Philip Sidney."

The man whose resting place is thus marked is said to have been an obscure nobleman who lived a somewhat colorless and uneventful life. His only claim to recognition lay in the fact that for several years he enjoyed the friendship of that truly great Englishman, Sir Philip Sidney.

Many of us are something like Lord Brook. Our greatness is borrowed from someone else. When a man does something good or great, there are always plenty of people who are ready to claim friendship with him and to bask in the publicity of that friendship. A true man, however, will not be satisfied with such reflected fame, for it is very disappointing compared to the glow which comes through honest efforts and successful accomplishment. This is the only kind of fame that is really worth while.

I think, however, I would like to correct myself in this—I am not quite sure that what I have set down is just what an any man should say. Is there not a "borrowed lustre" which all would do well to have—the gleaming that comes from association from God—such as was with Moses when He came from the Presence of God.

It certainly will do none of us much ill to have such a glow on our countenances, or such a glow on our characters as will indicate that "we have been with Jesus"; in that case, however, it will not be a "borrowed lustre," but "Christ in you (or us) the hope of glory."

PROMOTION OF MAJOR (DR.) WHITTAKER

We take especial pleasure in announcing the promotion of Major Whittaker to the rank of Brigadier, and feel sure that Officers and Comrades throughout the Territory will be particularly hearty in their congratulations. Major Whittaker's career—one which is full of stirring incidents—War-time, Army, and otherwise,

Friday, August 6th, 1926.—Morgan (Ensign, and one of the Secs.) twice today and dealt with much work.

Monday, 9th.—I.H.Q. Among my letters and cables news re Eva's (Commander Booth, New York) health. Better. Praise God!—Bregle (Lieut.-Commissioner) on "Prayer Answered" book—a design in which he and I are both interested. Troubles in Hungary. The office of the Cross has not ceased!

Chief and his list of affairs. We are both distressed and perplexed by a sad spiritual failure in another part of the world. How poor a thing is man, after all! But such happenings have this good result—they help one to realize the joy and consolation when all that is now crooked shall be made straight; when Love, pardoning, inexhaustible, everlasting Love, shall be revealed.

Home early. Some talk with dear Marie (the General's sister). She seems happy and grateful. Reading a little. Very fresh and new the old story—the oldest of all love stories—the story of God's love for man! For me, at any rate, it seems to have the same, or even a more attractive, grace and charm as when a boy I first began to understand it, now sixty years ago. I feel like taking a liberty with the poet's lines and writing them thus:

Tell me the sacred tale again,
For never has my heart or ear
Hung on so sweet, so pure a strain—
So deep to feel, so sweet to hear!

Tuesday, 10th. — Went over some papers for "The Staff Review" before breakfast, and then to I.H.Q. Many interviews: Cunningham (Colonel) on "The Staff Review" Souter (Lieut.-Colonel, T.C. in Nigeria) specially on property projects at Lagos; Cooper (Mr.) on my next volume of Journal; Major and Mrs. Streeter, of the Central Territory, U.S.A.—he has been a D.C. three years, and they both love souls; Major and Mrs. Murray, from Johannesburg—many assurances of their confidence in The Army for South Africa, and they are thankful for the refreshment of their furlough; Hamilton (Lieut.-Colonel) and told him of my wish for his help in raising funds in Europe for sheltering the homeless in Berlin, Rome, Budapest, and Vienna.

To Sunbury at 4 o'clock, and Lectured to Missionary Officers' Session. They are young and keen, and love God.

Thursday, 12th.—F. lectured at Sunbury. Bees (Brigadier Bernard Booth) reported very poorly this morning; high temperature. Is it the flu?

To I.H.Q. Correspondence; many cables. Estill (Commissioner, New York) very ill, heart seriously involved. It is a calamity!

World Councils for several hours; very interesting. Lamb (Commissioner) briefly; the boys and migration. We are getting some assistance, but Canada just now is not helpful, Mrs. (Colonel) Thomas, re a difficult and anxious case of appeal to me.

Among gifts today, £20 from a donor who writes: "From one who does not wish to be thanked."

Friday, 13th.—At home today, comparatively quiet. Attended to correspondence. Writing to H.H.B., who is ill, in reply to rather a censorious note, I said:

I am sorry that you are not able to carry on that lectureship in the South. Christianity is going to need every possible help. The enormous increase in the enemies of the Cross is

a dreadful fact. The assault, more than ever, is upon all that belongs to the vital energy, the pith and fibre, of the truth. This modern gospel—a gospel without a Saviour, is a fraud—a common cheat! But the Cross will win!

Saturday, 14th.—I.H.Q. My coming journey to the East begins to assume important proportions. Long interview today with the Chief: shall I return via Shanghai and the Dutch Indies or how? Bernard very ill. We are so grieved.

Friday, 20th.—An ever-memorable anniversary! And today, fourteen years after his leaving us, our dear Moses seems greater than ever. I praise God for him at least once in every day that passes. When I go back as far as seems possible to the actualities of his life and work, I see more and more the wonderful unity in him—the human so intensely akin to humanity as a whole, and the Divine so blessedly in harmony with the high truths which God Himself reveals. He was a man, with all that belongs to man, and he was immediately and wonderfully related to God and the will of God. And these two facts made another fact—they made William Booth! To God be all the glory!

I.H.Q. Most of today. Long cables from different lands. F. to Holloway Jail; I called for her at Bees, who she found somewhat better, though I was not allowed to see him.

Saturday, 21st. — At home today. Correspondence; many proofs. Walked an hour with F. and gave some thought to tomorrow's Meetings.

What a thing is man! What a crown to creation! What, yet in his infancy, he may become! It comes upon me today in thinking of The Army's destiny to live and strive, and weave and work for this great thing. The old poet's words are not unworthy: even

... the winds
Are henceforth voices wailing or a shout,
A querulous murmur or a quick, gay laugh;

Never a senseless gust, now man is born.

Tuesday, 24th.—Very wakeful night—careworn, the cares of the Kingdom. Among my cables, one from Eva; very doubtful about Estill's recovery. This is a blow.

Several interviews. Wilson (Commissioner) re Music for Bands, various books. Laurie (Commissioner), finances generally, and provisions for new Social and Colony in particular. Bradley (Lieut.-Colonel) specially on South Africa. Two fine spirits; bright as ever after long and arduous service. Summing up, he said, "Keep hold of the White Work, but our great future is with the Native Races." Polygamy one of our problems. More and more I see it is a problem largely influenced by climatic conditions. The Bradleys make a splendid couple. They went out to Africa in 1887.

Simpson (Commissioner); his work.—Readon (Lieut.-Colonel); difficulties in Paris in making our new advances. Not to be wondered at. We shall overcome them. Allister Smith (Colonel) will gladly go to South Africa in a special command.

In a delightful spirit, very confident about The Army's future in Czechoslovakia, where he has just been. Noble (Colonel) and Mrs., from Toronto. In good form. Speaking very warmly of Mrs. Leach, Commissioner Sowton. Got home at 4.45. After tea worked on "Orders and Regulations" till 8.30.

(To be continued next week)

Winnipeg's Great Day of Supplication and Intercession

"Satan trembles when he sees the weakest saint upon his knees"

THESE oft repeated lines must frequently have run through the minds of those who wrestled with God on behalf of perishing souls and the great Salvation Crusade. The scene of prayer-action was the Training Garrison auditorium—a most fitting place—and the occasion, "A Day of Intercession."

Prayer was offered to all intents and purposes "without ceasing" all day long, the "engagement with God" lasting from nine in the morning until late at night, every hour during this period having a different leader, each of whom assumed charge with a marked sense of responsibility.

The earnest company of Salvationists which assembled at the opening of the Day was eagerly bent on beseeching the Throne and was led off with some inspiring remarks concerning revivals and the great need of prayer by Colonel Miller, the Chief Secretary. Mrs. Miller offered the initial petition and then on, there needed no urge for comrades to pray. The keynote of the Day, doubtless, was struck by the Colonel when he reminded the waiting company of the glorious promise, ever ready to be appropriated from the Psalms, "Call upon Me . . . and I will answer thee."

The thoughts of the comrades were stimulated by the remarks made by Brigadier Carter on the all-important theme of the Day. He reminded us of the important fact that the Prayer-Meeting is the power-house of all true spiritual progress. Mrs. Carter assisted the Brigadier during this period and here let us say that the way in which the wives of the various leaders throughout the day blended thought and support with their husbands added greatly in the spirit of the occasion.

Territorial Leaders Assume Charge

An hour before noon the Commissioner, accompanied by Mrs. Rich, assumed charge and the company vigorously renewed their petitions to God. Our Leader

innovated a helpful change in the order of things by calling for testimonies embracing answered prayer. Quite a number in the audience gave ready response to the request and we were profited and encouraged not a little thereby.

So smoothly did the changing of the appointed leaders take place that Staff-Captain and Mrs. Steele were on the bridge before the company scarcely realized it. Mrs. Steele's impassioned exhortation was taken good heed to and we went to our knees afresh.

No Awkward Pauses

A splendid feature of the day was the entire lack of awkward pauses in between the prayers. Rather was it that one found it difficult to make a start owing to the rapid following on. The Field Secretary, Brigadier Taylor, whose turn came next to lead, brought strength and blessing to our hearts and while most people were rising from their noon-day slumber, the evening prayer was still being made. The Brigadier was ably assisted by Mrs. Taylor.

The afternoon proved to be of no less blessing than the morning. A red-hot session conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. Smith forbade wandering thoughts and the period led by Mrs. Commissioner Rich was helpfully inspiring, not only to the sister-Comrades present, but to all.

Those who were compelled to leave, because of duties elsewhere, did so quietly, but their vacant places were occupied by others eager to take part; the Training Garrison Auditorium lent itself admirably for the occasion and a deep sense of reverence pervaded all. Major and Mrs. Tyndall presided over a deeply spiritual portion of the late afternoon and these Comrades were followed by Mrs. Staff-Captain Clarke, whose leading was fraught with much blessing.

A short interval for some necessary rearrangement of the Hall—in preparation for the larger crowd of the evening, and then we gathered again for the hours to be conducted by Lt.-Col. Joy.

It was another season of refreshing and, perhaps, all the more so, by reason of the old-yet new—songs which we dug out of the treasury of our Song-book—which had done such good service all day. It seemed to us that the fervour of our prayers had increased and that now the day was drawing to a close all were anxious to make the most of our few remaining hours.

At seven o'clock Mrs. Joy was leading our prayerful thoughts and then Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Dickerson assumed direction. We took up our song afresh and listened to the Colonel's exhortations—based on an old-time story. We sang and prayed again. Mrs. Dickerson made apt use of some Daily Counsel, which furthered our purposes, and then the stage was set for our final hours.

Final Scenes

The "Table" was in position; with its draping of flags it was really and truly an Army Altar. The crowded "floor" all expectant and the "platform" in good trim. There is no need for one to say how ready the Commissioner went into the business. Our songs were uplifting; our prayers were energising; and before us all the time was the Field of Crusade.

At a time when Canada from East to West is engaged in a Holy Campaign it seemed so fitting that news should come to us of the Crusade Congress in Vancouver—that splendid start off to the Struggle in the West. We saw again those crowds; felt once more those influences, and, not without a tinge of regret that we had not personally shared therein, realised what a fine incentive those Meetings must have been. The mention of the General's Message was a real heartener.

The "Congress Chorus" was sung to us by the "Congress Choir"—Commissioner and Mrs. Rich, Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor, Major Tyndall, and Adjutant Mundy—and sung tunelessly, swingingly, and soon

we were all tilting in joyous anticipation; "Oh it must be the breaking of the day." Major Tyndall and Brigadier Taylor were ready with "Echoes and Memories" and one cannot say that "The War Cry" lacked for suggested material—but—alas time and space do not await our behests. It is a mighty Congress (was it not, Vancouver?) and the recital of its story enthused us.

The Blessing of the Brigades

The Scripture reading with which the Commissioner had opened this last Meeting of the day, was reminiscent—"Peradventure if thou findest"—you know the tale of Abraham's prayer, and one easily coupled that episode with the "Blessing of the Brigades," which now took place. The Cadets who are now on special Crusade duty, were called forward—place by place—and dedicated to their service in moving and responsive prayers. One could not but sense the spiritual vitality of those young folk—all alert at the call now so grandly come to them.

Almost without realising the transition, we were into the prayer session once more. On and on, up and up, went our petitions by word and act and song. Many moved to the "Table of Consecration"; tears were flowing; emotions were being stirred; pledges being made and registered, and our day culminated, it seemed, in the inspiring singing, to that mighty tune of "Job," of that mighty refrain: "Love so amazing, so divine, shall have my life, my soul, my all."

A grand climax to a grand, thought-provoking day; a day which sent some of us on the Quest for Souls in a manner of which not many of us had dreamed. The Chief Secretary's benedictory prayer was pronounced, but the Commissioner could not refrain from one other chorus—and so we separated to the fighting strains of "Call out the Army, there's a War on," and went out to carry that War into the enemy's uttermost and innermost entrenchments.

The Commissioner Starts The Crusade at Brandon

THE SALVATION CRUSADE has started in earnest at Brandon. The Crusaders made their first attack en route, with songs and testimonies in the day coach, much to the interest of the passengers. Commissioner Rich is in command, with the assistance of Brigadier Carter, Adjutant Mundy, and a hearty party of women Cadets—so that you will see something ought to move. And it is moving!

No sooner did the visitors arrive than they grouped themselves on the station platform, and burst into the now famous war chorus—"Call out the Army"; it certainly made a startling beginning. And then off to our comfortable billets.

A rousing Prayer-Meeting preceded the evening Open-Air, visitors and Corps uniting to make the most of the first public event. Rousing songs with tambourine accompaniments drew a crowd on the busy street, and whetted our appetites for the indoor proceedings.

And a real time of rejoicing it was. A throbbing time of desire to do something for the Kingdom, heightened by the manner in which the Commissioner introduced the Cadets, and re-introduced the Garrison Principal—always a welcome visitor in Brandon. Singing, prayers and faith all created a spirit of expectancy; red-hot testimonies were in the order of the Meeting, and soon seekers were at the Mercy-Seat. The visiting party set off on a pool-room raid, and with gospel shot and song made their presence known wherever they went.

A Day of Days

The mild bright weather of Sunday gave good promise for a record day, and soon on the air was borne the sound of Army music and song announcing the fact that this was to be a Day of Days for the West. On the march, local Braves mingled their songs with those of

Starting Tactics—Jail Visitation—Pool-Room Raids—Twenty-One Seekers—and more to follow

(BY WIRE)

the visitors, and recent converts were all intent on the same mission.

The Holiness Meeting, with a splendid crowd present, was a time of heavenly feasting, and the Commissioner's timely injunction still further increased our spiritual appetites, and then with the outbursting of "Oh, it must be the breaking of the day," we felt the glorious coming of God very near. Brigadier Carter's Bible Message was especially helpful, and again souls were found at the Place where burdens are lifted.

Then some of our party, with the Brigadier, were away to the jail, where seven men were on night things, and during this, others of us were engaged in the

Open-Air fight. Three o'clock with a Citadel well filled, and we were again in the glory. The informal character of the Meeting added to our blessing, and the testimonies came thick and fast; Adjutant Mundy gave us an inspirational talk on the Vancouver Congress, and once more our Campaign Chorus broke forth.

Six-thirty came, announced from the nearby Fire Hall, and we were again on the street; out in full force; flags waving; Band playing; Victrola singing; a splendid crowd and a real

happy time. And then off to the Citadel, where the flaring electric sign shone out its welcome for all.

Soon the Founder's Song "O Boundless Salvation," proved the united prayer of the largest crowd yet. Brigadier Carter spoke to God in terms which all could understand and brought the people with their many needs to the source of real supply. The Commissioner had the light of conquest in his eye and the contributions of the Band and Songsters were most fitting. The whole Meeting blended with the one theme, "The reconciliation of man to God." Cadet-Sergt. Wilson spoke on behalf of her Brigade and one of the Cadets sang a

sweet song of the Cross. Adjutant White told of her hopes for the Campaign and yet again the crowded Citadel blended and rejoiced with, "O it must be the Breaking of the Day."

The Commissioner's forceful message in words of persuasive plainness helped all to comprehend the saving power of God, and the Prayer-Meeting resulted in men, women and little children at the Mercy-Seat.

A Happy Finish

Surely it was but the coming of a better day for the Brandon Corps and we believe for the whole city as far as the spiritual is concerned. And a happy finish, marching around the Hall with Fld-Major Hoddinott doing one of his little Newfoundland Hallelujah dances.

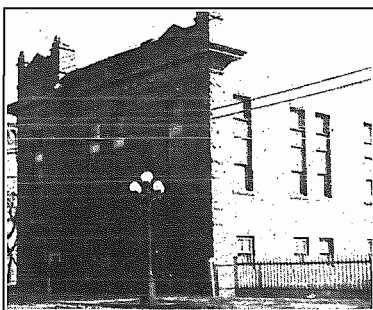
It was at a late hour when the crowd dispersed on their homeward way with happy hearts and expectant spirits for the coming day of the Crusade with Brigadier Carter and the band of Cadets.

Three cheers for the twenty-one seekers during the first weekend and the best is yet to be.

T.M.

Monday—Revival fires still burning at Brandon. Bombardment of the city took place during the busy hours of the day, announcing Meeting and preaching the Word from a motor truck. This unusual procedure caused amazement, but produced desired results in bringing new people to the night Meeting. During the day the Commissioner was busy visiting important business men and sick comrades.

The surprise visit of the Divisional Commander was much appreciated. The night Meeting reached high water mark. The deep spiritual touch of the Commissioner's message came with refreshing powerfulness and the Mercy-Seat was again visited by seekers.



The Army's splendid Citadel at Brandon.

"Call Out The Army there's a War On"

More News About the Crusade

FIFTEEN SEEKERS AT REGINA CITADEL

Adjutant and Mrs. Mundy—We had a great start for the Crusade last Wednesday night when Adjutant Mundy issued Sealed Orders to the Soldiers, thus assigning them their duties during the special Campaign. Four Brigades with their respective Sergeants were responsible for the House-to-house Visitation. We had a hallowed time in the Soldiers Meeting and the power of the Holy Spirit came over us. We had the joy of seeing thirteen comrades dedicate themselves for service during the Crusade.

On Friday night we had a special half-night of Prayer when a number of Soldiers and friends gathered for some really earnest prayer on behalf of the sinners. Some ringing testimonies told of God's power to keep.

On Sunday we started off at 7.30 in the morning and never stopped praying, singing, and praising God until late at night. As soon as one Meeting finished we started another, different Comrades being appointed as leaders of these gatherings. The Citadel was a hub of Salvation from morning to night. The Soldiers rallied around the Banners and kept the fire alive, and the presence of God was much felt, especially in the Salvation Meeting when we had the joy of seeing two dear souls at the Mercy-Seat after a great battle of prayer. Envoy Gascoigne was in charge of the Holiness Meeting, Comrade Beattie the Free and Easy, and Adjutant Mundy the Salvation Meeting.—W.G.W.

THIRTEEN PRISONERS AT MOOSE JAW

Brigadier Allen in his Glory

Adjutant and Mrs. Merrett—The last Sunday in January proved a red-letter day for Moose Jaw, when in a whirlwind of Salvation ten seekers were led to the Cross and many left under conviction. These, with the three seekers during the week, brought the total to thirteen. The power of God is much felt, and this was especially the case on Sunday night when the Adjutant made an impassioned appeal which, after a hard-fought fight, led to the break already mentioned. Among the seekers was a backslider for five years. The sight of one of our younger comrades wearing a bonnet, and full uniform, testifies to the spirit of the Soldiers who are all in fighting trim. This spirit was much in evidence during the visit of Commandant Carroll, whose lecture was enjoyed by a large and appreciative audience. He left a warm impression with us. Saturday night another old friend and veteran, Brigadier Allen, arrived to conduct the Crusade in our midst. He was instantly made to feel at home and we had a splendid weekend, the concluding item of which was a broadcast musical programme in which the Soldiers, Bandsmen and Songsters all participated. We must not forget Sergeant Boyle, who contributed a recitation. The crowds are increasing and the department of the Corps is on the upgrade. We need your prayer on behalf of our sick comrades, especially for Mrs. Adjutant Merrett, who is at present in Winnipeg.—"Rex."

"BIGGER AND BETTER" DOWN EAST

OUR comrades of the Canada East Territory are engaged in a stirring endeavour, known as the "Bigger and Better Campaign." The Toronto "War Cry" is full of reports of soul-saving episodes, and soulful happenings.

LT.-Commissioner Maxwell recently conducted a Young People's Day and a Half-Night of Prayer at Hamilton, which resulted in one hundred and seven surrenders. Mrs. Maxwell is also taking an active part in the Campaign.

And so right across Canada—from Victoria to Halifax—a Crusade is on; a fight in which we have strong forces arrayed against us, but in which by the Blood of the Lamb we shall conquer.

Let not the stream of your life be a murmuring stream.



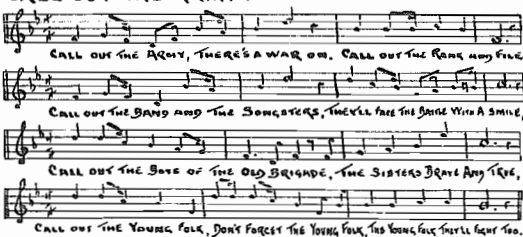
ESTEVEAN MAKES TWENTY-EIGHT CAPTURES

Pool Room Clients Attend Meetings

Ensign and Mrs. Bailey—The recent Campaign conducted here by Captain Hranic resulted in twenty-eight seekers for which manifestation of God's presence we praise Him. The first evening he was in town he visited the bowling alleys and pool-rooms, and there invited the young men to come to the Meeting, five of whom did so, first attending the Open-Air. The Hall was well filled on Friday night, and God indeed drew near and blessed us. One by one went to the Penitent-Form to pray, and there was such a crying out to God as there has not been here for years. One dear sister who has never seemed to grow in grace, but has always been backsliding, came out, and we believe is now well-saved, for when she went home she got her husband and children around her and prayed with them. The next day the Captain and our Corps Officer did some visiting and souls were converted in their own homes. In spite of the bitter cold that evening we again held an Open-Air, followed by a Meeting in which the Captain related some of his experiences. Sunday commenced with early morning Knee-drill in which God gave us the

assurance that souls would be saved. In the Holiness Meeting we had a great battle. One sister dealt with her husband and son, and they both sought sanctification. At the close of the Meeting the seekers testified to Full Salvation, and all linked hands and sang a consecration chorus. In the Company Meeting there were ten seekers, and we had a blessed time. The night Open-Air was well attended, and the Hall was full for the Salvation Meeting. The Captain delivered the address, and then, in a hard-fought Prayer-Meeting one young woman came to the Penitent-Form. She had just left another place of worship because of the noise, and came to The Army and was saved. Hallelujah! During their visitation the following week the Ensign and Captain were the means of leading this girl's father to the Saviour. Many other people were visited and prayed with, and souls led to Jesus. In the final Meeting of the Campaign we had a blessed time, and at the close we sang together a consecration song. All are feeling strengthened and cheered, for such things have not happened here for long enough.—C.C. M.C.

CALL OUT THE ARMY!



SASKATOON CITADEL—AN EDITORIAL WEEKEND

It was such a trifle difficult for some of us to re-settle ourselves to the ordinary affairs of Corps life, after the thrilling previous Sunday, when so many of us gathered in Young People's Council. We were glad, however, to have with us Lt.-Colonel Joy, who always is so fresh in his message, and so helpful in song and music.

Sunday morning's Meeting was particularly devotional, and our thoughts and feelings on the mighty subject of Prayer were deepened. In the afternoon we rejoiced together in songs new and old—some of which we hope will stay with us. And the final song—"O 'Moses and the Lamb" was especially inspiring.

"OVERCOMERS" REUNION

Eight months of "Overcoming" were celebrated in company, reminiscent (faded during the Vancouver Congress when the members of that Session met together at the Hudson's Bay Store Restaurant for a reunion. Stories of the first meeting of field experience, tales of victories won, of battles fought, of lonely moments, and joyous days that followed one another in quick succession, as Lieutenant Amos, Captain Lesh, Captain Taylor and Captain Bunkley voiced the feelings of their comrades, not only present, but those in the quartette sang. "Still it is Bowing program, and many memories of past blessings to those who heard, (and to those who read). The "Overcomers" intend, by the help of God, to do their bit towards "Winning the West" for Christ.

—C.H.

NEW SOLDIERS AT SASKATOON !!

Captain and Mrs. Hill. The recent Y.P. weekend conducted by our Territorial Leaders, gave us a splendid start for the Crusade. We have all pledged ourselves to do our best.

Tuesday night, we were pleased to have Lt.-Colonel Simpson, Brigadier Godling and a number of other Officers with us. Helpful addresses were given by the Colonel and also Mrs. Brigadier Cummins and Captain Plummer's solo was much enjoyed. One young man raised his hand for prayer.

On Wednesday, February 1st, our Divisional Commander and wife, were with us to open the great work of the Crusade. The joy of seeing two Soldiers enrolled under the dear old Army Flag, was made a treat of four during the past two weeks. Our faith is high for "Greater Things and we are pleased to see several of our Young People getting into full uniform.—Observer.

TEN FORWARD AT SWIFT CURRENT

Captain and Mrs. Smith—The revival fire continues to burn. The spirit of God was mightily felt at the beginning of the Salvation Meeting, in which the Captain's address, and the Songster's selection all contributed to the conviction of the people. After a hard-fought battle ten souls were kneeling at the Mercy-Seat, and there sought and found the Saviour. Hallelujah! The Holiness Meeting was a time of inspiration to us all. In the afternoon the Band visited the General Hospital. The previous Sunday one Soldier was enrolled under the Flag, and two souls found Salvation. The Soldiers are going heart and soul into the Crusade.—J.K.

FOUR AT NEEPAWA

Captain and Mrs. Johnson—The opening weekend of the Crusade resulted in four seekers here, and we feel this is encouraging. Our Soldiers' Praying Lists are very large, and we are all intending to work until the objects of our prayers are won. The devil doesn't appear like our signs and advertisements on the streets, for his followers are trying to do away with them. But we are going to defeat him.—"Overcomers."

TORCHES AT HUMBOLDT

Captain Reeves and Lieut. Ensign—We are planning and working hard for the Crusade here. Brigadier Godling was with us for the opening weekend and his messages inspired us all. On the "Make-it-known" night we had a torch-light parade through the town and in thisanner interested many town-folk. Many of the Soldiers have composed Prayer Lists and we feel through this praying many victories will be won.—Scribe.

INDIAN HEAD'S CRUSADE

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tuttle Leading

Captain and Mrs. Leighton—The first Sunday of the Crusade Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tuttle, accompanied by Captain Middleton. were with us; the latter comrade received a great welcome to his home Corps. We were treated to a real spiritual feast. The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Tuttle spoke in the Holiness Meeting, and Captain Middleton gave the address. In the afternoon the children were very glad to see the visitors in the Company Meeting. At night, following a fine Open-Air, a goodly number gathered for the Special Meeting, piloted by the Staff-Captain. Mrs. Tuttle spoke and the Captain soloed. The Staff-Captain's address was convincing and brought conviction to many hearts. On Decision Sunday we rejoiced over four children seeking forgiveness of their sins.—Monitor.

REGINA CITADEL HOME LEAGUE

Recently the Home League members, under Sister Mrs. Gascoigne, had their annual Survey, presided over by the Divisional H.L. Secretary, Mrs. Staff-Captain Tuttle. The gathering, attended by the husbands of the members, was most enjoyable. After the ample supper Adjutant Mundy spoke, as did Mrs. Captain Smith, a former member of the League. Treasurer Mrs. Parker read the Year's report, this showing the League to be in a healthful condition, and a very valuable asset to the Citadel Corps. Mrs. Adjutant Mundy and Mrs. Staff-Captain Tuttle then spoke, Mrs. Tuttle paying tribute to the untiring work of the Secretary. Envoy Gascoigne spoke a few words on behalf of the husbands.—W.G.W.

We often speak impatiently of the interruptions that hinder our work, but in our shortsightedness we may be sadly mistaking values. It may be that the few minutes we give to bringing or cheering another is the most important work of our whole day.

Victory at Sherbrooke St. Winnipeg

The Salvation Crusade was launched with a Half-night of Prayer on Friday night at Sherbrooke Street Corps. After a season of soul stirring prayer, and the surrender of one soul, the Meeting was brought to a close with a dedicatory chorus, when those who were willing to dedicate themselves for special service in the Campaign were asked to form into a circle; not one comrade remained outside. Hallelujah! Sherbrooke Street Corps is one hundred per cent on the Lord's side. The comrades who thus dedicated themselves have since been in the thick of the battle, and some glorious victories have been won by their devotion and energy.

On Saturday night, after a special Meeting of music and song, another soul surrendered. "A good start is half the battle," is an old proverb—perhaps that is why we had such a glorious day on Sunday. The Soldiers turned out splendidly to the special bombardment and march, in the morning. This was followed by a blessed time inside, when the presence of God was felt by all. We concluded the Meeting with a love feast, and such it was indeed! The afternoon was spent, so far as Cadets and Officers were concerned, at the General Hospital. Just the extent of blessing and cheer they were there cannot be told in words. "I was sick and ye visited me." A full Hall on Sunday night, to hear again the story of the Frodgalion, related by a Frodgalion in costume. We rejoiced over the surrender of eight souls! We give God all the glory!

The district is being aroused, and new people are becoming interested by the special bombardment of the Cadets and Officers. On Monday afternoon the Bible was read by the Brigade on one of the busiest thoroughfares of the district. Many pedestrians stopped to listen during the whole of the time, even thoughtless young men were so arrested they got off their wheels and stood reverently listening in the state of the mind, more cynical passers-by. This method of warfare will be adopted many times again. Such Bible texts as "Running a race," "Chained by sin," etc., were enacted by the Cadets on the streets.

A crowded Hall was a great inspiration Monday night. The Meeting took the form of the "Pascal Lamb." Object lessons by Cadets and Officers in costume, were very pointed and convicting. Such objects as a live lamb, hyssop, bitter herbs, door, and roasted lamb, were used. Look for reports of even greater victories from us. They are coming!

Edmonton Notes

It is most unfortunate that the "War Cry" should have had to go un-informed in regard to the splendid activities here recently; but we realize that some of our glad events have been reported, so that we are not altogether in the background.

The time is past for mentioning many of our special events—"All day with God," "Half-night of Prayer," Crusade Launching, etc. We do give God the glory for His victory over sin during the absence of our Officers at the Vancouver Congress; with Adjutant Fox in command we had some good times. During the month of January we have had cause to rejoice over 33 seekers at the Cross.

The other Sunday we had a special "Tiny Tots" Service of song, entitled, "Mary Jones and her Bible," for the leadership of which we were indebted to Adjutant Fox. An appeal for Company Bibles resulted in a response which will enable us to purchase 100 copies.—E.O.

On the shore of almost any lake you can find an allegory of human life. Farthest back from the line where the great opposing forces meet is the sand, tossed there because it is light; then come the pebbles, which are less readily, and finally at the forefront, the solid rocks that the waters can neither break nor move.

"CALL OUT THE BANDSMEN AND THE SONGSTERS"

Owing to pressure on our space—thank God for the Crusade—our special Band and Songster section is "called out."—Ed.



Let Us Sing Together!



NEW AND ORIGINAL SONGS FOR THE CRUSADE

Tune: "Tell me the old, old story"

Lord, I have heard of power,
That Thou hast promised me,
That I, no more defeated
By sin need ever be.
That I may be victorious
Against the powers of wrong,
And by Thy might, all glorious,
May sing the conqueror's song.

Chorus:

Lord, fill me with Thy power,
Lord, fill me with Thy power,
Lord, fill me with Thy power,
A conqueror make of me.

Lord I have heard of power,
Oh, send it now, today,
And in my heart indwelling,
Now drive my foes away;
Thou knowest how I love Thee,
And long to do Thy will,
Forgive therefore I grieve Thee,
And with Thy power me fill.

Now, now I feel Thy coming,
My heart is all aglow;
Praying, I know Thou hearest,
And Thou dost answer now.
Thy strength is all around me,
Thou ever-mighty One,
My foes have fled confounded
The victory has come.

Tune: "Sweetest note of seraph song."

Jesus, thy mighty power bestow,
Power to conquer every foe;
I shall win, where'er I go,
Oh, fill me with the power.

Tune: "Oh, graciously hear us."

Come, Spirit of Power,
Hear us while on Thee we call,
Make this the day and the hour,
When Thou upon us shalt fall.

Tune: "Win Another"

It is coming! It is coming!
Now the Holy Fire is burning,
Sinners are to God returning,
It is coming! It is coming!
The Revival of the Holy Ghost.

The Solo of The Week

Tune: "Master, the tempest is raging"

I stand all bewildered with glory,
And gaze on my broken chain;
The fetters that long have enthralled me
Need never be forged again;
Drear was my house of bondage;
Fearful my lonely plight;
But now, by the word He has spoken,
My captors are put to flight.

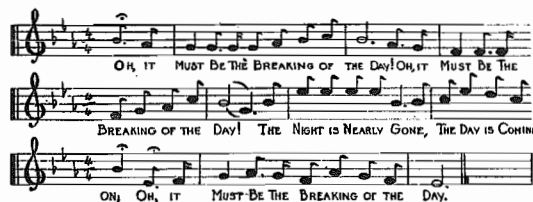
Chorus:

Glorify to God! He has ransomed me,
I am free, I am free. [wring]
Free from the bondage and power of
Now in my heart is a new, new song,
Free from the shame and the sense of
sin.

Out in the open I walk with Him,
Oh, praise His name He has ransomed
me,
I am free. I am free.

Other Papers Please Acknowledge—"J"

IT MUST BE THE BREAKING OF THE DAY!



The Deliberations of Dorcas Domore

Danny Being out of Town



Ste. A1, Styremup Mansions, Winnipeg.

Dear Mr. Editor:

Our Danny is away. I've had the job of my life getting him off. He has gone for ten days, but you would have thought he was going for a year by the amount of baggage he took with him. He is a great reader is Danny, and he's got worse since you've taken him on your staff. He always has a book under his nose. When he ought to be doing the furnace you may be sure he has his eyes glued to some reading stuff, and that's why I've taken on doing the fire myself.

You should just see the books he's taken with him to La Prairie; if he gives those folks all that stuff I hope Treasurer Reeve—Drummer Dale will set about him with that drum-stick. But there, Mr. Editor, after all he does preach well, does my Danny, and when he gets going he will make some of them sit up, I'll say he will. I wanted to wash his old auto-harp, it is in a disgraceful state, but he said—oh, he said—I can't tell you what he said. He has been strumming on that old thing for the last few days till it has nearly driven me crazy.

Of course, you will understand this isn't the letter he left for me to send you, but I am sure your (our) readers will like it just as much, bless them. However there are some very nice things he told me to say about certain people. He says to be sure and say something nice about Captain Wagner and Lieutenant Fowler at Macleod, who are going up thirty copies per week as a trial venture. Bless 'em, I say, and that is nice enough. Vegreville, where Ensign and Mrs. Moll are stationed goes up fifteen "Young Soldiers." I'm sure that will please the lady Editor's young heart. And oh, I was to be sure and not forget this—Fort William and Brandon have ordered one hundred extra each, and Port Arthur five hundred, for the Cadets' Special Crusade. Ain't it enterprising of them. I am so fond of Captain and Mrs. King; and of course it's just what Adjutant White and Captain Williamson would do, to say nothing of Captain and Mrs. Boyle, bless their hearts, and Port Arthur enterprise, I call it. And won't the Cadets be glad about it.

I am not sending you any of Danny's private correspondence this week. I am keeping it until he returns—there is one letter I want particularly to speak about to him. I am now finishing my letter, Mr. Editor. I hope it will meet your requirements.

I am just off to the Meeting; they've got some Cadets at our Corps, and I want to find out if they've got any extra "Crays" on order. I hope so, or else I shall have a word or two to say about it. That front-page this week is a real eye-opener, and just splendid for Crusading, if only people had their wits about them. However—

Goodbye Mr. Editor.

Yours also in the War,
Dorcas Domore, Mrs. Envoy

Tune: "Let the waves wash me"

Touch me again Lord,
Now make me clean Lord,
Quicken my soul by Thy wonderful power;
Touch me again Lord,
Now make me clean Lord,
Quicken my soul by Thy wonderful power.
—Captain Nyrcrod.

Inspiring Times at New Westminster

Ensign and Mrs. Talbot. The recent visit of our Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier Layman meant a season of helpful instruction for all Salvationists of this Corps. In the Holiness Meeting we all felt the reassurance of God. The Brigadier's message and the testimonies of various comrades were of inspiring and cheerful character encouraging us to further victories. The afternoon Meeting was led by our Divisional Commander and his able assistant—Mrs. Layman, and they showed up again in splendid form for the Salvation Meeting and the preceding Open-Air. Lt. Colonel Mrs. Payne and Adjutant Lister were also visitors at this Meeting.

The following Monday the Annual Home League dinner to which were invited the husbands of the members was a splendid success. Ensign and Mrs. Talbot gave those present a real treat—"A Trip to the Holy Land"—when between them they showed some lantern slides. Mrs. Talbot reading, while the Ensign threw the pictures on the screen. The yearly Balance Sheet was read, and it is indeed encouraging to know that finances are in such good shape. We sincerely wish the Home League every success in its untiring work for God and the Army.

Adjutant and Mrs. Greenaway conducted the Meetings on the last Sunday of the year. Their words, both to young and old, were most helpful and encouraging. The Holiness Meeting was a time of blessing. The night before the Ensign brought help to many hearts. We rejoiced to see three seekers in the Company Meeting in the afternoon. In the Salvation Meeting, four were blessed together, one sister gave herself unreservedly to God, repeating her wrongs, and claiming forgiveness. The Ensign's message was most helpful. Officers met the Y.P. Workers in a helpful tea-table evening. Following that supper, and the addresses from Ensign and Mrs. Talbot, we enjoyed a social hour together, leaving for our homes fully determined to strive ever to work to draw men to serve God.—W.F.

ASSINIBOIA

Captain McBride and Lieut. Rayner. The recent visit of Staff-Captain Tuttle, our Divisional Commander, was a great help to the Soldiers and comrades. In the afternoon the Staff-Captain gave a lantern lecture to the children. The Hall was packed, over one hundred and fifty being present. At night a nice crowd gathered for an illustrated lecture, "The Gospel of the Cross." Many pleasing remarks were passed on this interesting address.

From January 21st, to 25th, a revival Campaign was conducted by Captain Hranice, special features being the Meetings in every pool-room, and also in the bowling alleys. Meetings were held at the Hall every night, where the power of God was manifested in the salvation of many. Many people, who afterwards testified to the saving power of God in their lives. Praise God—Overcomer.

ROUSING UP ROBLIN

Captain Halvorsen and Lieut. Cull. The Crusade had a good start off in Roblin on the night of January 12th.

A woman who had been in the Hall, then on the street. The order of the evening was to do anything to arouse the Crusade. This was done by the means of sand-bag boxing, drumming, flag waving, drum-beating, singing, and dramatics. Scripture reading, and announcements were well covered. Many curious spectators and a number of converts. The window was so packed with people that we were unable to get in. We are combining prayer, and singing, and drumming, and sand-bag boxing, and all our endeavors to win souls.

The death-angel called on Wednesday at the home of Brother and sister Olsen early Tuesday morning, taking with him their daughter, Mrs. Charles Wilson. During the last few days of our Corps. Many a helping hand has been extended to these dear ones, and many a prayer for them. We bespeak for them the prayers of all Christians and friends.

The death-angel called on Wednesday at the home of Brother and sister Olsen early Tuesday morning, taking with him their daughter, Mrs. Charles Wilson. During the last few days of our Corps. Many a helping hand has been extended to these dear ones, and many a prayer for them. We bespeak for them the prayers of all Christians and friends.

CAMROSE

Captain M. May and Lieut. Orcheston. For a long time we have been praying earnestly that souls might be saved here, and our faith has now been rewarded. In the Company Meeting on Sunday, three of our young people gave their hearts to God, and we praise God for this evidence of His presence. During the Salvation Meeting, great conviction was much felt, and we felt that the Holy Spirit was at work. The Ensign came forward, however, and we closed the Meeting, but still continued to plead with a man about his conversion. Finally, after a long time, he came forward, and was really saved. Our faith is high for the Crusade.—M.O.

Interesting Events at Brandon

Adjutant White and Captain Williamson. Sunday, January 22, was set aside as Band Sunday, and during the day, the Bandmen were entirely responsible for all Meetings and Open-Air.

Bandman W. Hoddinott, ably led the Sunday morning Open-Air with spirited enterprise, a goodly number attended. The Holiness Meeting was piloted by Bandman Allen. Right from the very outset a good spirit pervaded the atmosphere and this was further evidenced by the ready response during the testimonies, led by Band Sergeant Geo. Dinsdale. Bandman J. Watt read the Scripture portion, the theme of which was taken up in the heartiest strains of music when the Band played, "My all is the altar." Brother Fisher took the lesson, which brought conviction and resulted in two seekers kneeling at the Mercy-Seat for Conversion.

The evening Open-Air Meeting was conducted by Band Sergeant Geo. Dinsdale. It was splendidly rendered of "An Appeal." And then our hearts were further stirred and uplifted by the Bandman Fred Brown reading the Scriptures, this being followed by an old time Salvation address by Bandman Hann. Soane. We rejoiced at the close of the Meeting when two more souls were seen kneeling at the Cross—one a young man, and the other a young girl. We thank God that our Bandmen were used so mightily in His service.

A fine crowd was in attendance at the Musical Festival given recently by the Band, this being the second of the winter series. Adjutant Marland was chairman for the occasion and friends of the Army, including Rev. Mr. Stone and Miss Mary Gertrude assisted with the programme. The Male Quartet, under the leadership of Brother Fisher, gave splendid proceedings, and Bandmaster Wright

man is to be congratulated on the splendid aggregation of male voices.

Among the selections played by the Band were "American Melodies," "English National Airs," "Songs of Britain," and "The Liberator's" march. Band-Sergeant Geo. Dinsdale read a fitting portion of Scripture and the programme concluded with the National Anthem. Everyone is looking forward with keen anticipation to the next of the musical winter series.

An interesting wedding took place among the Soldiers of the Brandon Corps when, on January 20th, Field-Major Hoddinott united Sister Mary Simmons and Bandman Arthur Venables in the holy bonds of matrimony.

Very early on the morning of the 23rd a goodly number of the Brandon Soldiers, together with the Officers, could be seen at the Great Northern station boarding the train for Brandon, the home of the bride. As the appointed hour for the marriage ceremony drew near, great sleigh-loads of friends and relatives of the happy young couple gathered at the farm house in Brandon to witness the happy event.

As the strains of the wedding march were played on the organ, the bride entered the prettily decorated room. Sister Mary Simmons, sister of the bride, acting as bridesmaid, while J. Birmingham acted as best man. The ceremony was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Stone, who said that he was leaving the ceremony by him, and so on. The bride and groom were then pronounced man and wife. It was truly an impressive and sacred ceremony.

The life of Sister Mrs. Venables has been such that she is known as a true follower of Christ, and she is respected and loved by all in the district of Brandon. Her husband, Brother and Sister Venables have been excellent Soldiers of the Brandon Corps, and we believe that their united efforts are going to be a great asset to the Corps. May God richly bless them both!

MAPLE CREEK

Young People's Social Saturday

Captain W. O'Donnell and Lieut. H. Thompson. When the train bearing Staff-Captain Tuttle, our Divisional Commander, pulled into Maple Creek the other evening, the Open-Air was in full swing. The Staff-Captain seeing the little crowd, he took over the Open-Air, and the young people, soon joined in with his cornet, and later gave a ringing message which many gathered to hear. In the afternoon the Staff-Captain gave a heart-to-heart talk to those present, urging them to loyalty and unselfish service. Sunday morning the Holiness Meeting was well-attended. After dinner the Band visited the hospital, and there a cheerful service was held. The Band, which was greatly enjoyed by the patients, who also appreciated the Staff-Captain's Gospel message. The staff had a good time at the Company Meeting, where a good crowd of children was gathered. At the close of the Divisional Meeting, the staff and the patients, the young people knelt at the Pentent-Forn. There was just time for supper, and then we were back again to the Open-Air and the Salvation Meeting. The Band was once more in attendance, the Hall was again filled, and we felt it was good to be there. The staff and the patients, the young people, and the staff, all enjoyed the evening. Our week-night Meetings are well attended, and we feel that God is blessing us and making us a blessing to the world.

REGINA CITADEL

Husband and Wife Included in Seekers. Adjutant and Mrs. Mundy. The last weekend in January very interesting Meetings were held. Officers, in the role of the inclement weather, the full Open-Air programme was the order of the evening. The Soldiers' testimonies, and the Holiness Meeting, and the night of the Holiness Meeting, were both remarkable for the long testimony periods, which were a most interesting and goodly to them, and of His saving and keeping power. Adjutant Cooper assisted in the afternoon. The Citadel was well-filled for the Salvation Meeting when we had as visitors, Corps Sergeant-Major J. H. Jones, and his wife, who gave a powerful testimony. Adjutant Mundy's address was most helpful. "What think ye of Christ?" brought conviction to many hearts. The staff and the patients, the young people, and the staff, all enjoyed the evening. Our week-night Meetings are well attended, and we feel that God is blessing us and making us a blessing to the world.

NORWOOD

Ensign and Mrs. Joyce. We had great times in our Hall during the weekend at Norwood and Hallelujah, the fire of the Holy Spirit was at work. The Ensign and Mrs. Joyce conducted the Holiness Meeting, and all received a blessing. The Ensign was in charge of the Salvation Meeting, when two wanderers returned to God.—J.S.

KETCHIKAN

Captain and Mrs. Parkinson. In a recent Sunday night Meeting we had the joy of seeing a Hawaiian evangelist, who was a member of the Corps. In the same Meeting his baby was dedicated. The staff and the patients, the young people, and the staff, all enjoyed the evening. Our week-night Meetings are well attended, and we feel that God is blessing us and making us a blessing to the world.

VANCOUVER CITADEL

Adjutant and Mrs. Cubitt. In a recent Salvation Meeting on Sunday night Captain Ramsey forewelled on the occasion of his leaving Vancouver to take up work at the Alberta D.I.Q. That the Captain had done splendid work in connection with the Grace Hospital was testified to by Lt. Colonel Parker, who said that he was leaving the work at the hospital with the respect of all who had come in contact with him. The Captain, in his farewell speech, thanked the Corps for his kind words, and said how grateful he was for the many welcome received by him from his former comrades in the Band of which he was a member, forewelling for the training Garrison nearly five years ago.

Adjutant Cubitt then welcomed Captain W. Weir, who has come to Divisional Headquarters. The staff and the patients, the young people, and the staff, all enjoyed the evening. Our week-night Meetings are well attended, and we feel that God is blessing us and making us a blessing to the world.

We were then favored with an original commentary by Staff-Captain Bourne on the grief of God for the sins of the world. The fact of God being grieved is a proof of His love for mankind.—G.A.

BIGGAR

Captain and Mrs. Blue. The visit of the T.Y.P.S. to this district was a most interesting and blessing. In the afternoon two hundred children are packed into the Hall which has a seating capacity of seventy. The staff and the patients, the young people, and the staff, all enjoyed the evening. Our week-night Meetings are well attended, and we feel that God is blessing us and making us a blessing to the world.

NEEPAWA

Captain and Mrs. Johnson. A recent most welcome visitor was Captain J. Haskin, who had piloted a series of splendid Meetings, during which many souls were saved. The staff and the patients, the young people, and the staff, all enjoyed the evening. Our week-night Meetings are well attended, and we feel that God is blessing us and making us a blessing to the world.

FOUR AT DRUMHELLER

Adjutant Reader and Captain McDowell. The Sunday Meetings were very inspiring indeed. The staff and the patients, the young people, and the staff, all enjoyed the evening. Our week-night Meetings are well attended, and we feel that God is blessing us and making us a blessing to the world.

Showers of Blessing at Shaunavon

Hospital Patient Surrenders to God. Captain Martin and Mrs. Nichol. God has been showering His blessings upon our last despatch God has been at work. A revival has commenced at the Grace Hospital, having sought Salvation. The staff and the patients, the young people, and the staff, all enjoyed the evening. Our week-night Meetings are well attended, and we feel that God is blessing us and making us a blessing to the world.

The Lieutenant, accompanied by some of the Soldiers, recently visited the hospital, where many people received great blessing. At the close of the evening one lady who was very weak asked us to pray for her. The staff and the patients, the young people, and the staff, all enjoyed the evening. Our week-night Meetings are well attended, and we feel that God is blessing us and making us a blessing to the world.

The Home League was re-opened here last week. Local Officers have been appointed, and the work is going ahead once more. There was a good attendance, and we believe that this time of work will be blessed of God.

The Captain has now returned from Ramer, and reports a splendid success in his work. He held during his visit there. Praise God! His next visit to Shaunavon was Captain Gardner. Overcomer are we.

EIGHT AT VANCOUVER

Ensign and Mrs. Thierstein. We are glad to report a most successful visit to the Grace Hospital. The blessing of God poured down upon us during the weekend. In the Holiness Meeting, many souls were saved. The staff and the patients, the young people, and the staff, all enjoyed the evening. Our week-night Meetings are well attended, and we feel that God is blessing us and making us a blessing to the world.

Ensign Thierstein

a stirring Meeting was conducted. After the Ensign's address, and the Prayer Meeting, six women and one man surrendered to the voice of God. Hallelujah. He has answered our prayers for the following Tuesday we left with us in the Captain Chester Worthington from Alaska. God blessed him, and us, and we had a great time together. The staff and the patients, the young people, and the staff, all enjoyed the evening. Our week-night Meetings are well attended, and we feel that God is blessing us and making us a blessing to the world.

SELKIRK

Ensign and Mrs. Majury. We are pleased to report a most successful visit to the Grace Hospital. The blessing of God poured down upon us during the weekend. In the Holiness Meeting, many souls were saved. The staff and the patients, the young people, and the staff, all enjoyed the evening. Our week-night Meetings are well attended, and we feel that God is blessing us and making us a blessing to the world.

Our Home League is doing splendidly and the members are planning to put on the coming Crusade. The Life-Saving Tour is also getting under way. The staff and the patients, the young people, and the staff, all enjoyed the evening. Our week-night Meetings are well attended, and we feel that God is blessing us and making us a blessing to the world.

Tuesday the Soldiers arrived in the Hall at 6.30 p.m. to partake of an excellent meal. The staff and the patients, the young people, and the staff, all enjoyed the evening. Our week-night Meetings are well attended, and we feel that God is blessing us and making us a blessing to the world.

A MELVILLE MOVE

Captain and Mrs. Fleischer. We have not said much about ourselves lately, not having much to report. The staff and the patients, the young people, and the staff, all enjoyed the evening. Our week-night Meetings are well attended, and we feel that God is blessing us and making us a blessing to the world.

THE CORPS AT LA PRAIRIE

Being the Epistles of Hephzibah Nott, School Teacher

A Story of Western Canada—by "J"



CHAPTER XVI

Effie's Mother Goes Home

The Homestead,
Havenville,
Jan. 21st

My Dear Captain:

I am sure you will forgive me for not writing you more fully in my earlier letter, but you must have understood how I have been placed and how little I have felt like writing at all. I can scarcely realize it even now—that my dearest of all mothers is gone.

Everywhere I turn, I am reminded of her. I am so helpless, and yet I am trying to put a brave face on things so that my Dad and Jack may be cheered a little—and I think they do the same for my sake. Only sometimes we all break down together.

A Sacrilege to Touch them

I had such a bad, bad time yesterday putting away the things our darling would never want again. Her clothes, and her own few personal knick-knacks. Poor dear, her dresses were hanging around in the cupboard so tidy and neat. Her things were in her dresser—folded so carefully. It seemed a sacrilege to touch them, but it had to be done, especially as Dad has made up his mind to dispose of the farm and go into town. Jack is pushing him up to do the same; he really doesn't like being here—he feels that so many remember his absence from home and already some have been saying that our mother has gone because of him. There are always some who are ready to add to other's burdens, even at a time like this.

It seems so strange that I should have deferred my return home in order to help our dear Ma Crompton, but nobody can say that my own darling suffered anything by my delay. It is rather I who suffer now because my days with her were that much fewer. Besides, she seemed so glad that I should have brought some additional cheer into Ma's life. Do you know, it seemed that she—Ma, I mean—brightened up after she had unburdened herself of her tale about Bessie. Fancy going all those years and never telling anybody else about her sorrow. It shows, too, her affection for you, Captain, that she has confided in you.

It was such a scurry, wasn't it, getting away from The Dell, and even now I find I've left two or three of my things behind—almost seems as though I must come back to get them. Wasn't it nice of so many to come to the Depot to see me away. I could have screamed at the pitiable plight of Skinny and Tubby when their Dad appeared on the scene. I suppose they had skipped off to see the "last of teacher," never imagining that their mother would desire the same pleasure as well.

I Found the Best of Friends

Did you hear what the Treasurer said about being sorry he hadn't brought the dear dolls, too. "Little did he know it out of town"? Isn't he too funny?

Do you know? It scarcely seemed possible that I was going over the same journey that I took only three months ago. Oh, what friends I've made in that short while, and found the best of all friends, too. "Little did I know of the joy that was set before me on that last trip and little, oh little, did I know of the sorrow I was so soon to pass through—and am still encountering.

Darling mother seemed so well those first few days. So happy we were in each other's company. We had so much to talk about, especially during the afternoons when Dad and Jack were out. She was so interested in all I had to tell her and now I can see, she had such a cute motherly way of bringing the conversation round to Hector, who, by the way, has written me such a nice letter about her.

She was just the same on the subject

as Ma Crompton, begging me to let the Lord have His way with me, and especially urging me not to do or say anything which would keep Hector go back on his vows—and that I am determined upon for myself. If the Lord wants us in His service, and we are also to come together, it will be by His arranging; there I am content to leave it, and I am happily content, too.

One Day the Clouds Will Break

I feel so unasily in writing you like this, for I remember your own loneliness and isolation from your home folk, and keep believing, dear, it will all come right some day. The Lord will not let you go uncomfited for long. One of these days, when you are least expecting it, the clouds will break. And in any case you have the joy of knowing you are treading the path of the Lord's call.

How I do keep breaking off. I find I am running off into one of my long letters and am so slow in getting to the point. Poor dear, she had all my letters neatly put away in a box—the last one on top—



Caressing the ring he had put on that finger so many years ago.

I thought I should have broken my heart when I found them. I did want them for myself, but Dad has claimed them, and, in order to make the set complete, I've done a brave thing, I think, and given him her's to me.

The other evening Dad, in a pleasant little way, said that they would make a nice story—"The Epistles of Hephzibah Nott," and then Jack said, I should have put in Hector's letter to make an interesting sequel. Thank God, we do not sorrow as those without hope, and so we can still have out little bits of fun.

We had such a nice Christmas Day; of course no excitement: a real home day; we had a log fire lighted in the front parlor and sat around toasting our toes, while Mother told us tales of her girlhood: tales Jack and I have heard scores of times, and with Dad just itching to get his stories in, too. It is a lovely day to look back upon and I am glad we heard the old yarns again. The next day she did not seem so well, she told me she felt again as she did when I was in the hospital, and so I did not worry—none of us did.

Next day, Friday, I could see she was much worse, and I persuaded her—she

didn't need to stay in bed and I sent over for Mrs. Snell and we decided to send for the doctor. Mrs. Snell is a good soul, for all her little fussiness, and a born nurse—she needs to be with her eight children—and I am so, so grateful to her. What should I have done without her?

The doctor came, and to my dismay—I could not believe it—told us that he did not expect our dear one would pull through. It appears that double pneumonia had set in and only by a miracle at her age could she recover—and, though I wouldn't tell Dad or Jack for worlds, he said that her prolonged fretting had worn down her power of resistance. Dear darling Mums! How little we realized it. I am sure I didn't understand it as I think I do now.

All Saturday she lay more or less unconscious, battling for breath and making occasional signs of recognition. Towards evening she seemed to rally and was able to say a few words, and asked for her Bible and for Dad to read something—but dear old Dad was too overcome

know how he spent the night—from about twelve to five—in reading a "Life of Washington" he had turned out from his old books. He says that he will never think of Washington again without thinking of mother's last night on earth.

Next day was Sunday—all my great happenings come on that day. Everything seemed so quiet. We moved about the house almost on tip-toe. Jack was lying down and Dad was out in the stable—he, poor old fellow, couldn't settle in the house, and out in the harness-room he lit up his old stove and got out the Bible he keeps down there, and sat and wept, and read, with occasional visits to the house to say "How is she now, girlie?"

"That Dear Hand"

Sunday evening came along. Cold and bright outside—stars all gleaming. Inside, so quiet except for mother's labored breathing. I was standing by her pillow, smoothing back her dear hair. Jack was leaning by the bed-rail and Mrs. Snell seated on the other side of the bed.

Dear old mother's hand was resting on the coverlet and I noticed that every now and then she would move it about as though she wanted something. I took hold of it and for a moment she let it stay in my hand, and then she gently pulled it away and went on moving it about.

Jack came around and he took hold of the dear hand—he was fearfully moved by now, and was making a great effort to keep down his sobs. Just the same—for a few moments the dear hand stayed still in his strong palm—and then it was pulled away again.

I saw, almost without noticing her, Mrs. Snell get up and go out of the room and a few minutes later Father came in. Quite naturally he went over to the bed and sat down by his "old mate's" (as he often called her) side, and it seemed to me, instinctively he took hold of her hand—which had been picking at the sheet—and held it in his hand, and — it did not move again.

He sat there with the hand in his, caressing the ring he had put on that finger so many years ago. We stood and waited, and he—my lovely old father—he put his head down on the pillow beside her and whispered, as I did not think it was in him to do: "We will dwell in the House of the Lord—together, Dearie." Mother just opened her eyes, looked around at us—as well as she could, for the room was darkened, and then—a sigh and a pressure of that hand—and—she left us.

Dear Captain, do you remember that song which Mr. Dale sang one night in the Meeting? Well, "That's how my angel mother died." I do not feel I can tell you any more; I have had to pause several times in writing all that I have—that you can imagine, can you not? There is really nothing more to say.

It's the Garrison for Me

Now for taking up the house duties once more. They come so strangely to me, but I'll win through. Maybe they will come in for the "Second Epistles of Hephzibah," which Dad is now telling me I ought to embark upon. I will write some day and let you know what I have decided for the next few months, but I've a strange idea, my Captain, that it's Winnipeg and the Garrison for me—and if what Jack says is true, and The Army will have him—for him too. But what about Dad? Ah, that's a question I can't answer.

Goodnight, my best of sisters. I'll see you again some day. I may be coming back to La Prairie. I am not sure, but pray for me. My love to Lieutenant and all at the Corps.

Your affectionate Soldier,

Effie Nott.

NEXT WEEK—"MOTHER FLORENCE"

Our new serial: A Story of Old Country Homes and Lanes; of New Country Vigour and Salvation; of the First Days of The Army in Canada; and of the struggles of those times. It will interest Old-Timers and Young-Timers alike. Be ready for it. Tell your friends about it. (Profusely illustrated.)

Grace, my every
debt to pay

WAR CRY



Blood, to wash
my sin away

Vol. IX.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1928

No. 7

We Are Looking For You

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, ancient and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address **ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317-317 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.**

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars \$3.00 extra.

1806—Harry Edward Branch. Last heard of in Vancouver in 1926 working official longhorne-man (wheat trimmer). Relatives enquiring.

1825—Edwin Larson. Age 34, height 5 ft. 2 in., light hair, fair complexion, blue eyes, miner by trade. Brother anxious to communicate.

1783—Harry Farrow. Age 55, not very tall, medium brown hair, blue grey eyes, fresh complexion. Wife enquiring.

1791—Sam Woodcock. Age 44, height 5 ft. 5 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, farmer, native of Leicestershire, England. Last known address, Cypress River.

1844—Mike Gach. Age 23, tall, fair hair, grey eyes, fair complexion. Last heard from in 1923. Mother very worried and longs for news. (See photo)

1863—Charles Balsden. Age 45, medium hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, thought to be in theatrical work. Mother very old—had operation that left her blind in one eye.

1883—John Ingbergriten. Age 70, medium hair, blue eyes, about 32 years in the same place in Vancouver. Sister enquiring.

1890—Andreas Johansson Staerkeby Kjolseth. Age 35, brown hair, brown eyes. Last known address 235 King Street, Winnipeg. Legacy left him by father and an aunt—communicate this office.

1882—John Olsen Bryn. Age 24, Norwegian, medium height, fair hair, blue eyes. Last heard from in Winnipeg about 1907 or 1908.

1879—John Arthur McCann. Age 47, height 5 ft. 10, brown hair, grey eyes, fresh complexion, soldier, native of County Antrim, Belfast, Ireland. Brother anxious for information.

1859—Arthur Sigvald Reistad. Age 24, medium height, blond hair, blue eyes, last heard from in Winnipeg. 3 or 4 friends desire to locate.

1858—Charles Herbert Brayden and Myrtle Brayden. Myrtle was in Tuxedo Children's Home with her brother and adopted out in 1907 or 1908, to a Mrs. Reynolds or Mrs. Brewer. Is now about 23 years of age. Father last heard of in 1907. Brother extremely anxious for information.

1889—Carl Eric Bertil Hjertstad. Age 25, dark hair, brown eyes, Swiss, supposed to be working on railway or boats either in Winnipeg or Vancouver. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

1886—Charles Smith. Age 46, height 6 ft. fair complexion, born in Birmingham, England. Last right arm working in shipyard. Mother anxiously enquires.

1893—William Droz. Age 27, medium height, dark hair, brown eyes, Swiss, supposed to be working on railway or boats either in Winnipeg or Vancouver. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

1865—Henry William Carpenter. Age 56, height 5 ft. 11, black hair, blue eyes, medium complexion. Native of Sittingbourne, Kent. Last heard of in British Columbia. Sister enquires.

1816—George A. Morgan. Contractor, Regina, Manitoba. Age 51, height 5 ft. 8 in., dark hair (probably grey), dark brown eyes, ruddy complexion. Last heard of in Edmonton, Alta. Brother and sister anxiously enquire.

1852—John Fitzgibbon. Age 56, height 5 ft. 8 in., light brown hair, light eyes, light complexion, single, occupation, farmer. Last heard of in Winnipeg. Sister very anxious to hear from.

1831—Peder Martin Hansen. Born in Keldrup, Denmark. Age 57, height 5 ft. 8 in., blond; parents and brother enquiring.

1779—Marcus Antonia Johanson—alias Nilsson. Last heard of 12 years ago in Vancouver, B.C. Sister anxious for news.

1844—Mike Gach. Age 23, tall, fair hair, grey eyes, fair complexion. Last heard from in 1923. Mother very worried and longs for news. (See photo)

1843—William John Heeling. Age 51, height 5 ft. 9 in., dark hair (probably grey), dark brown eyes, ruddy complexion. Last heard of in Edmonton, Alta. Brother and sister anxiously enquire.

1852—John Fitzgibbon. Age 56, height 5 ft. 8 in., light brown hair, light eyes, light complexion, single, occupation, farmer. Last heard of in Winnipeg. Sister very anxious to hear from.

1831—Peder Martin Hansen. Born in Keldrup, Denmark. Age 57, height 5 ft. 8 in., blond; parents and brother enquiring.

1779—Marcus Antonia Johanson—alias Nilsson. Last heard of 12 years ago in Vancouver, B.C. Sister anxious for news.

GOING, GOING—! FEBRUARY The 29 Days

What have you done for God during the
Crusade? Is any soul nearer Heaven by
reason of your efforts?—Or Nearer Hell?

Are You Right With God?

1849—Jorgen Andreassen. Age 45, medium height, fair hair, blue eyes, farmer. Last heard from September, 1927. Wife anxious for news.
1838—Robert Walter Killam—alias Robert Walton. Age 55, dark hair, sandy moustache, blue grey eyes, height 5 ft. 10, scar on side of face, tattoo on both arms, walks lame. Son anxious for news.
1888—Stener Petersen Kivlen—alias Stener Fjeldborg. Age 71. Last heard of Claverdal, B.C. Brother anxious for news.
1834—Anton Amundsen. Age 60, medium height, blond hair, mason by trade; last heard from in 1911. Son desires to locate.

HAVE YOU GONE BACK ON GOD?

Blessed be God, Who has called us in The Army, we know our duty. Let us hold on to it! Ever on! It is not difficulties which spoil men. It is not defeats which really ruin those who have been called to speak in His Name. It is not devils that silence them. It is not even temptations to selfishness which destroy them.

What does overthrow some of them is going back on God—going back on their own vows and stifling His Word in their own hearts; doing violence to the Holy Ghost, and silencing the inward voice—the Living Word which He has given them to declare to the souls of men. Oh, my God, do Thou save us from this great peril—from this great sin!

How God really feels, and how He will really act towards the Prophet who has thus received His Word, and in spite of it goes back into silence, and gives up the lofty mission of speaking in His Name, is solemnly declared for us in the following words of Scripture:

"So thou, O son of man, I have set thee a watchman unto the House of Israel; therefore thou shalt hear the Word at My mouth, and warn them from me. When I say unto the wicked, O wicked man, thou shalt surely die: IF THOU DOST NOT SPEAK TO WARN THE WICKED MAN FROM HIS WAY, that wicked man shall die in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at thine hand."

—GENERAL BRAMWELL BOOTH

1866—Nils Nilson. Age 61, height 5 ft. 11, weight 180 lbs., dark hair, married, railway worker. Lost one finger on right hand—left arm destroyed in the elbow, stooped when walking. Roman nose. Charles Nilson enquiring.

1838—Chris. J. Heolstad. Last heard of in 1906, in Winnipeg. Friends want to come in touch with him.

1851—Osmund Richard Lowther. Age 39, height 5 ft. 9 in., fair complexion, light brown hair, getting thin on top. Father longs for news.

1900—Thomas Lee—Son of Edward and Hannah Lee (nee Bagnall). Left County Westmeath, Ireland, about the year 1874 and went to America. His or the address of his descendants is urgently required in a matter of a will. His sister Elizabeth, of Australia, urgently inquires.

1744—Edward Egan—Irish, last known address Lochair, Man. Baker by occupation. Sister enquiring.

1864—Ivy Woolf. Age 19, height 5 ft. 5, dark hair, brown eyes, native of London (Shepherd Bush), thought to be residing with sister.

The Commissioner's Appointments

(Young People's Councils)

EDMONTON Sunday, March 4

CALGARY Sunday, March 11

WINNIPEG Sunday, April 1

also

T. G. Auditorium Monday, February 27

(Hon. Judge L. St. G. Stubbs' Lecture)

Coming Events

The Chief Secretary and
Mrs. Colonel Miller

Vancouver (Y.P. Councils), Sat.
Sun., March 17-18.

LT. COLONEL McLEAN: Lethbridge, Sat.-Sun., Feb. 19-27; Medicine Hat, Mon., Feb. 28; Swift Current, Tues., Feb. 29; Regina, Thurs.-Tues., Mar. 1-6; Brandon, Thurs.-Tues., Mar. 13; Winnipeg Citadel: Sun-Tues., Mar. 18-22; Calgary Citadel, Sun-Tues., Mar. 25-29.

LT.-COLONEL SIMS: Fort Boze, Sun.-Mon., Feb. 26-27; Edmonton, Sat.-Tues., Feb. 3-6; Calgary, Sat.-Mon., Mar. 10-12.

LT.-COLONEL JOY: Saskatoon II, Sat.-Sun., Feb. 25-26; Prince Albert, Tues.-Wed., Feb. 28-29; Midford, Fri.-Sun., March 2-4.

BRIGADIER GOSLING: Saskatoon, Sat.-Sun., Feb. 25-26.

STAFF-CAPTAIN TUTT: Amniboia, Fri., Feb. 24; Shaunavon, Sat.-Sun., Feb. 25-26; Medicine Hat, Wed., Feb. 29.

Fort William—Latest Win

Splendid Meeting Tuesday evening. Crowds getting bigger. Four at the Cross. Cadets all on fire. So are Officers and Soldiers.—Norvic.

1720—Ben Smith. Last known address, 25 Montrose Street, Winnipeg. Wife anxious to locate.

1725—Arne Andersen Brekke. Age 21, yellow hair; blue eyes; last heard from April 1911. Railway worker with C.N.R. Winnipeg. A first son anxious.

1728—David John Stoddard. Missing since Christmas 1926; age 26; height 5 ft. 8 in., grey blue eyes; fair complexion, coal miner in Old Country; native of Wales.

1905—Archie Kirk Twesley. Age 40, 5 ft. 7 in., tall; brown hair; nose curved through accident, lame. Took up land between Burnt River and Spirit River. Served overseas in Canadian Army. Anyone knowing his whereabouts write his brother, J. H. Twesley, Tetton, Sask.

1908—Walter Wood. Fair hair; blue eyes; moustache; height 6 ft. 2 in.; small set in middle of forehead. Left his home in Waterville, Ont., Dec. 27th, 1901. Should this meet the eye please communicate. Brother Edward very ill and is anxious to hear from him.

1916—Hartley Grandwater. Last known address, 1011 W. 1st Ave., Winnipeg in May, 1911. Age 26; very dark complexion; height 6 ft. 7 in.; has pronounced limp in right leg. It will be to his advantage to communicate with his father at Lewiston, N.Y., who at present is very low. Address W. A. Hawley, Grandwater, Lewiston, N.Y.

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For Sale
Concert Marimbaphone, silver steel, 4 octaves chromatic, by Deane, Chicago. Beautiful instrument. Used either by one or two players, or as solo, with piano or other accompaniment. Packed in special trunk. Price sacrificed. Apply Envy, W. A. Hawley, 830 Third Ave. West, Calgary, Alta.

For Sale—A "Washburn" Guitar with Hawaiian attachment, in splendid condition. Also good leather case. Value \$30. What offers? Apply E. B. e-o Editor, 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg

S.O.S. from Melville
Is there any Corps or Band which will come to the help of this struggling, but energetic Corps, and donate a brass instrument for their newly formed Band. Any instrument will do: the Captain promises to remedy any defects he is a handy man. Now, don't let that old instrument go to rust and ruin: send it over to Melville.